

THE WEATHER

Partly cloudy tonight and Sunday; little change in temperature. For detailed weather report and tide table please turn to Page 3.

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Except Sunday

SANTA ANA ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1936

THREE SECTIONS — 2 CENTS PER COPY

Pickerill Drops Dead in Office

HEART ATTACK IS FATAL TO ATTORNEY

Client Discovers Body of Santa Ana; No Inquest Planned

A sudden heart attack this morning claimed the life of Thomas H. Pickerill, 47, prominent Santa Ana attorney, as he worked in his office in the Moore building.

Mr. Pickerill's death was discovered at 10:30 o'clock by Miss Jackie Vickroy, beauty shop proprietor, whom she called at his office on business.

Plan No Inquest

Miss Vickroy, who had called to see the attorney regarding a life insurance policy, immediately notified the elevator operator, J. H. Hazen, who in turn, notified Dr. H. MacVickar Smith of the discovery. Dr. Smith said the attorney had been dead for just a few moments when found.

Coroner Earl Abbey verified the findings of Dr. Smith, and ordered the body removed to Winbiger's funeral home. There will be no inquest.

The deceased man had long been prominent in the affairs of Orange county. One of the organizers of the Placentia chamber of commerce, he had served for five years as its secretary. He was police judge in Placentia for three years.

Fought Billboards

Before that time he had been secretary of the Garden Grove chamber of commerce and had contributed to a syndicated editorial service. He was particularly prominent in his campaign for beautification of county highways, lending his influence to attempts to remove billboards and otherwise dress up the roads.

Mr. Pickerill had lived in Santa Ana for only a short time, at 124 South Bristol street. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Leonora Pickerill, his mother, and one child by a former marriage.

DEATH PENALTY GIVEN TO TWO

MINEOLA, N. Y., Jan. 25. (AP)—A jury of 12 men voted death in the electric chair today for Mrs. Mary Frances Creighton and Everett C. Applegate for the poison eggplant slaying of Applegate's stout wife, Ada.

Applegate, 36, who admitted intimacy with Mrs. Creighton's 15-year-old daughter, Ruth, but denied any part in the death of his wife, smiled when he heard the verdict. Mrs. Creighton, 32, who testified she put poison into an eggplant for Mrs. Applegate, sat with bowed head, pale but calm.

URGE LIE TEST FOR BRUNO

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 25. (AP)—Gov. Harold G. Hoffman invited Bruno Richard Hauptmann's prosecutors and defense counsel today to agree on a lie detector test.

Such a test of the condemned kidnap slayer of the Lindbergh baby, the governor said, might bring answers to some of the puzzling phases of the case.

BULLETINS

(By The Associated Press)

SHIP OFFICER KILLED
C O L O N , Panama—Chief Electrician Alfred Thompson, 37, was shot to death early today aboard the Grace liner, Santa Elena. Second Officer Boyd of the Santa Elena was arrested.

SIGNS KIDNAP BILL

W A S H I N G T O N.—President Roosevelt signed into law today a bill providing penalties for persons who knowingly handle ransom money in kidnaping cases. The measure provides a maximum penalty of \$10,000 and a prison sentence of 10 years or both.

STUDENTS RIOT
C H I C A G O.—New anti-Jewish rioting broke out today in Krakow, Vilna and Warsaw universities when Jewish students disregarded the students' strike proclaimed yesterday against high tuition fees. Police restored order.

Past Records Reveal It's Anybody's Guess How Much Rain Will Fall This Year

By BOB GUILD

Water, and the need for it, is by Jan. 25. Total rainfall for the great problem before agricultural interests of Orange county today.

Again to be fair about it, a search through rainfall figures for the past 60 years does not lend much support to hopes of farmers that rain in copious quantities will come in the spring coming to 10.17 inches.

Compilation of the figures show the average rainfall up to Jan. 25 to be 4.62 inches. The average yearly rainfall is 13.27 inches.

For the 1935-1936 season, the discouraging fact is that it has rained only 1.42 inches to date, leaving the county 3.20 inches below normal at this time. If this figure is prorated through the spring, little hope is seen for a normal year.

On the other hand, in the wettest year on record, 1883 to (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 1)

110,042 SEE DEAD KING

DEFER FARM RULE VOTE

World's Royalty Going to London for Last Rites of Monarch

Action Delayed Until Monday on Substitute for Federal AAA

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25. (AP)—European royalty converged on London in virtual full force today to pay last respects to the late King George V of England.

While the new King Edward VIII dealt with a mass of state affairs awaiting his attention and the public paid homage to the old monarch at his lying-in-state in Westminster hall, other kings, queens and princes came for the funeral services Tuesday at Windsor.

The text of the new bill made public by Chairman Smith (D., S. C.) showed it retained the broad powers in the original draft for the secretary of agriculture to make grants to farmers for improving their soil and economically using their land, with some changes suggested by Chairman Jones (D., Tex.) of the house agriculture committee.

Some shop windows were converted into grandstands, with tiers of seats commanding upward of \$50 apiece. Other windows were barricaded stoutly against the anticipated pressure of Tuesday's crowds.

110,042 Pass Bier

Officials announced that 110,042 persons passed the bier yesterday, the first day of the public procession after the late king was brought from Sandringham, where he died late Monday night.

The great Westminster hall was closed but once yesterday between 8 a. m. and 10 p. m. to permit the royal family to escort Queen Maud of Norway, only surviving sister of King George, to her first view of the royal coffin.

King Haakon VII of Norway and his Queen Maud headed the list of visiting royalty. King Boris of Bulgaria was en route from Sofia aboard a regular London express. King Carol of Romania started from Bucharest in a special train of 11 coaches. King Leopold of Belgium is expected to arrive Monday.

Prince Axel of Denmark, already in London, is to be joined by Crown Princess Ingrid. King Zog found it impossible to leave Albania, and commissioned his nephew, Prince Salih, to represent that nation.

PLANE CRASH IN TEXAS KILLS 3

ITASCA, Texas, Jan. 25. (AP)—Three men—a pilot and two Dallas business men—were killed in an airplane crash today. The privately owned ship hurtled down through dense fog into a pasture six miles southeast of here.

The dead: Ralph C. Kirk, Grand Prairie, Texas, pilot; Albert H. Boren, Dallas, architect; George W. Carter, Dallas, salesman.

PROCESS LEVIES MAY BE TAXED

CHICAGO, Jan. 25. (AP)—The federal government may try to collect income taxes on processing levies paid before the AAA was declared unconstitutional. It threatened a new fight today between processors and the New Deal.

No one professed to know whether such a declaration would be made. But it was generally believed Smith would carry on the broad attack on current governmental policies launched in New

CONQUERS PAIN



Santa Ana Journal

Recorder Loses Fight To Halt Ouster Trial

HOME

If your Journal is not delivered promptly, please phone 3600 before 8 p. m. and one will be sent you.

CASE BEGINS MONDAY IN COURT HERE

Appeals Court Denies Writ Sought by Miss Whitney's Lawyer

The ouster suit of County Recorder Justine Whitney will get underway before Presiding Judge G. K. Scovel on Monday. The fourth district court of appeals at Fresno shot the case back to Santa Ana today. It refused to grant an alternative writ of mandate to prohibit the local court from proceeding with the case.

The accusation against Miss Whitney, filed by the grand jury, seeks her removal from office. She is accused of failing to file her monthly reports with the auditor on the dates required by law and with using funds collected in one month to make deposits with the county treasurer for the preceding month.

Writ Asked Yesterday

O. A. Jacobs, attorney for Miss Whitney in the ouster matter, sought the writ of prohibition yesterday. Today he said the higher court had refused to grant his request. If it had been granted, a date would have been set for a hearing at which it would have been decided whether the writ was able to become permanent.

Granting of a permanent writ would have definitely prevented the case going to trial on the present accusation.

Mr. Jacobs said no reasons for denial of his motion for a writ were announced by the court of appeals.

Basis for Motion

The motion was made chiefly on the ground that the local court lost jurisdiction in the case when it sustained a demurmer as to two specifications in the accusations, but did not sustain it as to nine others.

Mr. Jacobs also has contended that the accusation should stand in each of the 11 specifications that Miss Whitney was county recorder at the time the asserted offenses occurred. He has argued further that the accusation should tell how many of the 19 grand jurors voted to file the accusation. He said a favorable vote of 12 was necessary.

Faces Indictment

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MERCURY RISES IN MIDWEST

CHICAGO, Jan. 25. (AP)—The temperature swung upward from the Midwest to the Atlantic coast in a brief respite today from the century's most frigid wave, but the mercury in most of the Southland dropped at the touch of a new surge of chill.

The coldest spot on the map was Charles City, Ia., with 26 below zero; the warmest, Miami, Fla., with 68 above.

At least five more deaths in Illinois, Minnesota and Kentucky were recorded to bring the total in the country attributed to the cold to well over 150 in three days.

TIES UP \$2,000,000

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 25. (AP)—Mrs. Roxanna Gloria Spreckels' lawyer went to court today and tied up a \$2,000,000 trust, of which John D. Spreckels III, whom she is suing for separate maintenance, is chief beneficiary.

Five Star Weekly Is Here Again—Don't Forget It!

Five Star weekly is out again today. That interesting magazine, crammed full of interest for every Journal reader, is in your paper. Don't forget to turn to your weekly magazine of fact, fun and fiction, delivered to your door with your paper, every Saturday.

PLANES MEET IN MID-AIR; SIX KILLED

Hawaii Army Bombers Collide; Survivor Relates Escape

HONOLULU, Jan. 25. (AP)—Six airmen were killed in their flaming planes when two open cockpit army bombers collided in midair during night maneuvers over Ford island, Hawaii's military air base.

Two others escaped with injuries by leaping with their parachutes.

An army investigation to determine the cause of the crash began today.

List of Victims

The dead:
Lieut. William G. Beard, 28, San Francisco.
Staff Sergeant Bernard F. Jakobowsky, 33.
Private John B. Hartman, 27, Chicago.
Private Bruce Taylor, 26, Puyallup, Wash.
Private Truman J. Gardner, 27, Olney, Ill.
Private Gordon M. Parkhurst, 23, Yorkville, N. Y.

The pilot who escaped was Reserve Lieut. Charles E. Fisher, 23, Asheville, N. C., pilot of one of the planes, and Private Thomas E. Lanigan, 24, Richmond, Va., who jumped from the other plane.

Planes Too Low

All would probably have been able to bail out safely if the planes had not been flying at less than 1000 feet above the field, said Capt. Joseph H. Twett, army intelligence officer.

The two planes were among the last element of three in a flight formation or nine bombers returning to Luke field on Ford island from a brief night flight shortly after 7 p. m. Friday (9:30 p. m. Santa Ana time).

They crashed with such force the roar could be heard in Honolulu, nine miles away. The flaming arc as the two ships toppled to the ground could be seen on famous Waikiki beach.

Bodies Burned

The funeral pyre burned all bodies beyond recognition.

The other seven planes in the formation remained in the air until the charred bodies and tangled wreckage was cleared from the field.

As he lay in an army hospital cot today suffering from shock, cuts and bruises, Lieutenant Fisher told officers how he cheated death in the crash.

Chute Fails to Open

His first escape was when he managed to leap clear of the blazing, tangled mass of planes. But Lieutenant Fisher's parachute did not open.

He shot like a bullet to within 150 feet of the ground. As he hurtled downward past oil tanks on the field, his chute caught on ropes stretching from a 150-foot tank to the ground.

The rope checked his fall and left him dangling within two yards of the ground.

In Today's Journal

NO Cut in Irrigation Costs Likely

About Folks, Complete Weather Reports, Births, Deaths, Marriages, Divorces, Swaps, Birthdays, Meet Your Neighbor, Church News . . . Page 2

County News . . . Page 4

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Al Smith's Speech Excites Capital

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25. (AP)—A feeling that a history-making episode may occur tonight was current in the capital today as Alfred E. Smith traveled here to address an American Liberty League dinner and a radio audience at 10 p. m., Eastern Standard Time. (7 p. m., Santa Ana Time.)

Political leaders were excited over the possibility of a declaration of Smith's course in the Presidential campaign. They felt the speech might indicate whether Smith intends to take off his coat and fight the New Deal in the political wars to come.

Many observers here believed Smith would speak in more direct language, that he would leave no doubt about his position.

With Smith and Davis speaking up, political speculation also was aroused by the house repudiation of President Roosevelt's bonus veto, and the probability he has maintained for many months, his action in declining an invitation to spend the night at the White House, and his failure to prepare advance copies of his address.

It was chiefly Democrats who voted to over-ride the veto in the house. Only 32 cast votes to uphold the veto, with 248 voting to over-ride.

Curiously, the President's veto of the bonus came as members of the Liberty League were gathering for committee meetings today and the dinner tonight. It was one of the few issues on which they have agreed.

Smith will speak over a nationwide radio hookup (Columbia Broadcasting System).

Interest in Smith's speech has been heightened by the silence he has maintained for many months, his action in declining an invitation to spend the night at the White House, and his failure to prepare advance copies of his address.

The Journal's Candid Camera snapshots, being an artistic collection of informal portraits of Santa Ana citizens, will be found today and henceforth on page 3. Meet your neighbor through the eyes of the candid camera, daily in The Journal Watch, because the next one may be you

CUT IN IRRIGATION COSTS TO COUNTY FARMERS IS UNLIKELY

NO RELIEF IN SIGHT FOR GROWERS

San Fernando Valley Water Prices Are Trimmed by L. A.

By BOCH BRADSHAW

Orange county farmers today are searching a parched horizon for relief from the long dry spell. What they see is the specter of a \$300,000 increase in irrigation costs. There is no visible slash in water rates to cut the specter down.

As a matter of fact, continuation of the arid season forces irrigation companies to increase pumping and tends to raise the cost of water. Most of the concerns are mutual organizations which supply water to members at cost.

L. A. Cuts Rates

Water rates became a matter of interest today when it was announced that the Los Angeles city council has made a 50 per cent slash in irrigation rates for the San Fernando valley. The new rates are designed to aid farmers and will be effective until April 1. The new rate will be three-quarters of a cent per 100 cubic feet. Los Angeles gets its supply from the Owens river and continued dryness does not force it to pump, as is the case here.

C. A. Palmer, member of the board of directors of the Santa Ana Valley Irrigation company, said the situation would be discussed at today's board meeting, but that he doubted that any reduction in rates would be possible.

Pump Rate \$1

As long as this concern runs its pumps, its rate is \$1 per 100 inches of water per hour. This rate was charged all summer because of pumping, and also through the fall and winter because the pumps have been operating, he said.

One good rain, copious enough to make it possible to stop the pumps, would result in a reduction of the rate to 40 cents, he explained.

At the Anaheim Union Water company office William Wallop, superintendent, said that the company's rates are always cut in half during the winter months. In January and February the rate is 80 cents. In June, July, August and September the rate is \$1.80.

No Cut Contemplated

He said that no additional cut in rates is contemplated. Long continuation of the dry spell might change conditions, he said, but also explained that his company is a mutual concern furnishing water at cost and that excessive pumping would increase the cost of providing water.

Frank Collins, secretary of the Serrano Irrigation company, said a large portion of the water distributed by that concern is now being pumped, which makes it impossible to reduce rates. This organization, with the John D. Carpenter Water company, is now engaged in retiring obligations incurred in building the Santiago dam, and rates must be high enough to take care of this situation, Mr. Collins said.

Others Pumping

The Carpenter Water company also is pumping part of its water, Secretary Don Smiley said. He said rate reductions are impossible for his company for the same reasons that prevail with the Serrano organization. Both concerns charge uniform rates throughout the year.

The smaller mutual irrigation concerns pump all their water. They charge uniform rates. For this reason no reduction is in prospect, it is understood.

MORE ABOUT RAIN

(Continued From Page One) 1884, when it rained 32.65 inches, the gauges on Jan. 25 were .72 of an inch below normal. The most rain the county ever had came in the spring months.

In the 1886-1887 season the early drought was duplicated, when it rained only 1.42 inches up to Jan. 25. Rainfall for that year was slightly more than four inches below normal, as it rained 9.11 inches during the season.

Facts as shown by the records are that years in which the normal Jan. 25 expectancy has not been reached are years in which the average rainfall is not reached. Here is the way they are recorded:

Here Are Figures

1876-1877: Jan. 25, 1.38 inches; total, 5.20 inches.

1878-1879: Jan. 25, 2.85 inches; total, 5.75 inches.

1881-1882: Jan. 25, 2.34 inches; total, 7.56 inches.

1882-1883: Jan. 25, 2.83 inches; total, 7.74 inches.

1886-1887: Jan. 25, 1.41 inches; total, 9.11 inches.

1891-1892: Jan. 25, 1.95 inches; total, 11.13 inches.

1895-1896: Jan. 25, 3.80 inches; total, 10.79 inches.

1903-1904: Jan. 25, 0.57 inches; total, 10.17 inches.

1910-1911: Jan. 25, 3.18 inches; total, 12.31 inches.

1912-1913: Jan. 25, 2.48 inches; total, 8.44 inches.

1917-1918: Jan. 25, 1.37 inches; total, 10.24 inches.

1918-1919: Jan. 25, 3.90 inches; total, 6.81 inches.

1922-1923: Jan. 25, 4.17 inches; total, 7.58 inches.

1924-1925: Jan. 25, 2.37 inches; On the brighter side of the pic-



STILL FRIENDLY DESPITE STAY

Gov. Harry G. Hoffman (left) and Attorney General David T. Wilentz of New Jersey smiled and shook hands after the governor announced a 30-day stay of execution for Bruno Richard Hauptmann. Wilentz successfully prosecuted Hauptmann and won a death sentence for the Lindbergh baby's kidnapping. (Associated Press Photo)

FAMILY DIVIDED AGAINST ITSELF GOES TO COURT

A family divided against itself brought its troubles to superior court here yesterday. One side seeks money judgment totaling \$168,835 and an injunction to prevent the other side from carrying out a plan for settling financial affairs of the Brown and Dauser Lumber company of Fullerton, with Arthur J. Kelley and W. Breiner, officials of the concern.

The Brown and Dauser company is one center of controversy in the family row. Two factions of the family are on its board of directors. One group has approved a proposed settlement of the company's affairs with Mr. Kelley and Mr. Breiner. The other opposes it and yesterday secured a temporary restraining order from Presiding Judge G. K. Scoovel to prevent the settlement from being carried out. A hearing is scheduled for Jan. 31 at 2 p. m. This faction contends the settlement is a "bold attempt to give [way] assets of the company."

Mr. Kelley resigned as secretary of the company on Nov. 5. Earl W. Auble was named to succeed him. The plaintiffs contend the resignation was only a gesture and that Mr. Kelley still controls the concern's affairs. Mr. Breiner is assistant manager.

Here Are Litigants

Plaintiffs in the case are W. Grant Brown, Pansy Dawson Brown, his wife; Helen Brown and Mabel B. Butler, his sisters. Defendants are the company itself, the W. T. Brown Estates, Inc., Mrs. Alice Brown, widow of the late W. T. Brown, and mother of the plaintiffs; Katherine B. McGill, a sister of W. Grant Brown; Dorothy Stinchfield Padgett, William Avery Brown and Lorin T. Brown, granddaughter and grandsons of W. T. Brown; Elmer Steffenson, a director of the company, and Mr. Breiner and Mr. Kelley, whose wives also are named defendants.

Contending that Mr. Breiner and Mr. Kelley are in debt to the company, the complaint asks that the board of directors be directed to bring suit against Mr. Breiner for \$72,932.55, and against Mr. Kelley for \$70,903.42. Under a statute relating to stockholders, they also assert a \$25,000 judgment for them selves.

The complaint said the plan sponsored by the defendants for settlement of the financial relations would wipe out notes given by Mr. Kelley and Mr. Breiner in 1925, in the amount of \$51,696.88 each. These were given when they each bought 2476 shares of stock in the company. It also was suggested that dividends due on the stock be offset against open accounts of the two men with the company, which assertedly would leave \$341.40 due to Mr. Breiner and \$351.79 due to Mr. Kelley. To further balance the affair, it was reported that 208 shares of the company's stock be issued to Mr. Breiner and 308 shares to Mr. Kelley.

When Romero was brought back to Santa Ana, he was identified by Mrs. Kavathes, police said, as one of the men who had attempted to attack her as she walked from her home through a short cut near the Pacific Electric tracks. Officers searched the neighborhood but could not locate the pair.

At 9:35 p. m., E. A. Story, 422 East Walnut street, reported the theft of his car from in front of his home. At 10:10 p. m., San Clemente police reported they had arrested Romero as he attempted to drive the stolen car through town. Romero told police he was headed for San Diego.

When Romero was brought back to Santa Ana, he was identified by Mrs. Kavathes, police said, as one of the men who had attempted to attack her as she walked from her home through a short cut near the Pacific Electric tracks. Officers searched the neighborhood but could not locate the pair.

Romero on Sept. 13, 1935, was sentenced to one year in the county jail with 11 months of the sentence suspended after having been found guilty of taking a car without the owner's consent.

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Says Plan Rejected

The complaint said a plan of the plaintiffs had been rejected by the board. This proposed cancellation of the notes if the stock was returned. They also urged open

we find three years on record, 5.92 inches.

ord in which the rainfall on Jan. 25 had not reached normal and despite which total figures were better than normal.

By Jan. 25, 1891, it had rained only 3.34 inches, despite which the total was 14.76 inches; by Jan. 25, 1893, it had rained only 2.97 inches, and the total was 18.10 inches; by Jan. 25, 1926, it had rained only 3.56 inches, and the total for the year was 13.35 inches.

Which proves that while figures do not lie they do not always prognosticate. They can be wrong.

Conclusions Vague

In general, from a study of the figures compiled during the entire time, first by Mr. Molton and S. Hill and Sons, former hardware store proprietors, only the vaguest of conclusions can be drawn.

If it starts to rain early in the year, in September or October, a dry year is apt to result; heavy years, in which the rainfall attains or exceeds averages, are apt to be followed by dry years.

The annualment was asked by her mother, Mrs. Secundino Rodriguez, on the ground that the girl was only 13 years of age at

CREEL TO QUIT WPA POSITION

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 25. (AP)—George Creel, gubernatorial aspirant in 1934 and a chief ally of the administration in northern California, said last night he expects to resign "very shortly" as chairman of the national advisory board of the Works Progress administration.

His announcement came in a sharply-worded letter to State Works Progress Administrator Frank Y. McLaughlin. The sharp words were directed to critics who recently accused him of domineering tactics in state WPA appointments.

Creel said he had already divorced himself from active politics in California and hinted he would devote full time to writing for a national weekly magazine.

WIFE, 18, FAILS TO WIN ANNULMENT

Carmen Martinez, 18, failed yesterday to secure an annulment of her marriage to Jesus Martinez. Superior Judge James L. Allen indicated that she should have sought a divorce instead.

"He beats me," said the girl. While that is grounds for divorce, it did not impress the court as grounds for an annulment.

Last year was a wet one—this is apt to be a wet one, too, for the irrigation companies.

On the brighter side of the pic-

BLACKS CLAIM VICTORY AT MAKALE

By ALBERT W. WILSON

ADDIS ABABA, Jan. 25. (AP)—

The Ethiopian government late today issued a communiqué declaring that the biggest battle of the war, northwest of Makale, had "finally ended in victory for Ethiopia with two important Italian fronts taken."

(The Ethiopian communiqué is in direct contradiction to one issued on the same battle by the Italian government which claimed that the biggest battle of the war had resulted in a complete Italian victory.)

Earlier in the day, the Ethiopian government stated that Makale, the Italian key position, had been encircled by the Ethiopians who defeated two Fascist columns attempting to rescue the garrison.

The announcement electrified the capital which began a wild celebration of victory.

Ethiopians said they were confident that, with the aid of the prevailing heavy rains in the lowlands, they will be able to drive the Italians not only out of the Makale region but out of Aduwa and the holy city of Aksum as well.

ITALIANS REPORT 5000 ETHIOPIANS TO

ROME, Jan. 25. (AP)—Marshal Pietro Badoglio, commander of the Italian forces in Ethiopia, reported today that the recent offensive had cost him 743 soldiers dead and wounded while the Ethiopian casualties had totaled 5000.

The figure of 5000 for the Ethiopians was considerably smaller, however, than the earliest reports today through Italian dispatches from the war area. These earlier dispatches estimated 8000 Ethiopians were dead.

The communiqué revealed that the Italians had been ready to meet the favorite Ethiopian maneuver, a flank attack, and that the resultant action was the war's bloodiest battle.

PLANS FINISHED FOR TIMES DAY

Final arrangements for Santa Ana day at the Los Angeles Times building, to be held Jan. 31, were worked out Thursday night at a dinner meeting in Los Angeles attended by heads of Santa Ana service clubs and representatives of the chamber of commerce.

The musical program to be broadcast from 3:30 to 3:45 p. m. over KHJ will be under the direction of Leon Eckles, head of the music division of the Works Progress administration.

The special reception for Santa Ana visiting the plant will take place from 2:30 to 8:30 p. m., it was decided.

Speakers will go before service clubs and civic organizations in the next week to awaken interest in the affair, and will also make special talks at the schools.

As a special feature of the evening, all visitors from Santa Ana will be asked to attend the Times sport broadcast, from the auditorium of the building, at 10 o'clock.

TRAIN HITS CAR, TEN KILLED

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Jan. 25. (AP)—A father and mother, seven of their nine children and another woman were killed Friday when a Wabash railroad passenger train demolished an automobile at a crossing near here. Two other children were injured seriously.

The dead are: Marion M. McBride, 43; his wife, Susan McBride, 40; the following children, Marion, Jr., 12; Mary, 10; Arthur, 8; Virginia, 6; Robert, 3; and Ramona and Richard, 17-month-old twins, and Mrs. William Conner, 42.

SPEED FOOD TO ISOLATED CITY

SHERRARD, W. Va., Jan. 25. (AP)—Rescue crews cut through mountainous drifts today with welcome fuel, food and medicine for 300 snowbound residents of this mountainous village.

The crews worked throughout the night behind three snow plows pushing through four miles of blocked highway.

In some places drifts 15 feet deep were piled over the roads. The village had been isolated since Sunday. Residents called for help yesterday.

The time of the wedding, Aug. 15, 1930, at San Bernardino.

While the girl was on the witness stand Judge Allen asked her the real trouble between her and her husband.

"He beats me," said the girl. While that is grounds for divorce, it did not impress the court as grounds for an annulment.

On the brighter side of the pic-

THESE BOYS KNOW THEIR A-B-C-D'S



Meet the Perricone quadruplets of Beaumont, Texas, said to be the only living boy quads in the United States. They are identical and were six years old on Oct. 31. Their names are alphabetical. Left to right are Anthony, Bruno, Carlo and Donald. Bruno is said to be the smartest. There are two sets of girl quads in the United States.

CROP LOANS JACKSON TO OF CREDIT BODY TOLD

creating emergency first aid stations at various spots in the country will fit in with the sheriff's program for an emergency organization, he said. Plans for establishing these stations in Southern Orange county are in charge of Harry Edwards, veterans' welfare officer for the county. A similar program is under way in the northern part of the county.

WEATHER

Partly cloudy tonight and Sunday; little change in temperature; with local frost in interior tonight; gentle variable wind off the coast.

TEMPERATURES

(Courtesy Fox National Bank)
Today
High, 63 degrees, 11:30 a. m. Low,
42 degrees, 6 a. m.

Yesterday

High, 77 degrees, 3 p. m. Low,
48 degrees, 6 a. m.

SAN FRANCISCO BAY REGION—Increasing cloudiness tonight, becoming unsettled Sunday and possibly followed by rain. Temperatures gentle variable wind.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA—Increasing cloudiness tonight, becoming unsettled Sunday and with rain Sunday night; no change in temperature; gentle variable wind off coast, possibly some.

SIERRA NEVADA—Increasing cloudiness tonight and Sunday, becoming unsettled; no change in temperature; gentle variable wind off coast, possibly some.

SACRAMENTO, R. A. & SAN JOAQUIN, AND SALINAS VALLEYS—Increasing cloudiness tonight, becoming unsettled Sunday; possibly with rain Sunday night; change in temperature; light variable winds.

OUTLOOK FOR THE FAR WESTERN COAST—The period Jan. 22 to Feb. 1 indicates a week of cool weather; temperatures normal or above; becoming lower the middle of the week.

TIDE TABLE

Jan. 25. High: 9:20 a. m., 6:31 ft.
Low: 4:15 p. m., 1:27 ft.
Jan. 26. High: 10:06 a. m., 5:8 ft.
Low: 4:50 p. m., 0:5 ft.

TEMPERATURES ELSEWHERE

Temperatures taken at 8 a. m. today were given out by the U. S. Weather Bureau at Los Angeles as follows:

Boston — 32 New Orleans — 26

Chicago — 22 New Orleans — 59

Denver — 22 New York — 8

Dos Moines — 8 Phoenix — 38

H. Caso — 22 Salt Lake City — 29

H. Helena — 16 Salt Lake City — 29

Kansas City — 16 San Francisco — 40

Kansas City — 44 Seattle — 40

Los Angeles — 44 Seattle — 52

Tampa — 52 Seattle — 52

Birth Notices

WILLIAMS—To Mr. and Mrs. Russell Williams, Stanton, a son at Orange County Hospital, Jan. 24.

Death Notices

DINSMORE—Mrs. Amelia F. Dinsmore, 82, died at her residence in North Beach on Jan. 25. Widow of James Dinsmore, who died here four years ago, survived by two daughters, Mrs. L. P. Charbonneau, Orange, and Mrs. T. A. Talcott, San Jose. Grandchildren, Gwendolyn Talcott Dowell, Claremont; James Talcott Dowell, Claremont; James Talcott Anaheim, and Azilda Charbonneau, Orange. Funeral services are to be held from the Winship Mortuary Chapel, 609 North Main street, Monday at 2 p. m. Burial in Fairhaven cemetery.

Intentions To Wed

Edgar T. Wohr, Jr., 27, Delphine L. Weishaup, 20, Los Angeles.

Maryann Ramirez, 18, Washington; Le Caldera, 16, San Pedro.

Marion D. Keeton, 21, Emma M. Southern, 31, San Pedro.

Robert E. Blane, 23, June Kane, 36, Los Angeles.

James S. Black, sr., 38, Dora M. Ayers, 27, Redondo Beach.

Alexandino Rodriguez, 40, Altadena.

Felix J. Lopez, 21, Angelina; Rose L. Urrutia, 23, Santa Paula; Rosie Aguilar, 18, 602 East Fourth.

John D. Allerton, 40, Marie Johns, 40, Los Angeles.

Arthur D. Parsons, Jr., 21, Jennie M. Gandy, 20, Long Beach.

Lois L. Wilcox, 24, San Pedro.

Janie L. Moore, 26, Long Beach.

George A. Gourley, 58, Los Angeles; Jessie C. Berlau, 51, Montebello.

John R. Bedford, 37, Edens Lindley, 30, Compton.

Charles Barton, 39, Esther M. Alexander, 33, Los Angeles.

Marriage Licenses

George V. Calderon, 22, Lucy Marquez, 19, Los Angeles.

Lewis W. Fisher, 20, Long Beach.

Gertrude Polans, 24, Los Angeles.

William G. Titus, 22, San Diego.

Alfred R. Robinson, 24, Los Angeles.

Frances C. Hayward, 22, Montebello.

Frank B. Rand, 23, Aracida; Henrietta H. Hollander, 21, Pasadena.

Matthew C. Johnson, 25, N. Olive, Anaheim; Helen E. Fullerton, 25, 528 E. Palmyra, Orange.

Tonight and Monday**TONIGHT**

Sycamore Rehearsals, I. O. O. F. hall, 8 p. m.

Orange County Peace Officers Association benefit ball, Valencia ballroom, 9 p. m.

MONDAY

Business Men's Association, James cafe, noon.

American Legion Mothers' club, Veterans' hall, all-day, served luncheon at noon for members.

Santa Ana chapter, O. E. S. Masonic temple, pot-luck at 6:30 p. m.

Royal Neighbors of America, Magnolia chapter, M. W. A. hall, 8 p. m.

Native Daughters of Golden West, K. of C. hall, 7:30 p. m.

Santa Ana Symphony orchestra, First M. E. church, rehearsal, 7:30 p. m.

Lewis Browne lecture, "Modern Civilization in Germany," First M. E. church, 7:30 p. m., under Adult Education department.

Cantando club rehearsal, Episcopal Church of the Messiah, 7 p. m.

Loyal Order of the Moose, Moose hall, 8 p. m.

Townsend Club

Townsend club No. 10 will hold its regular meeting at 7:30 o'clock Monday night at 311 Fruit street in the Franklin garage adjacent to the Free Methodist church. Special and important business has been scheduled. All members are requested to be present. Arrangements will be made for a a talk.

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Dr. J. P. Boyd and Miss Rosa Boyd, 801 North Main street, Santa Ana, have returned to their home following a week's vacation trip to Lake Elsinore.

Supervisor N. E. West of Laguna Beach was a Santa Ana business visitor today. He stopped at the courthouse yesterday.

Judge A. W. Swayze of Orange was a visitor at the courthouse here yesterday.

FOR FLOWERS
—THE—
Bouquet Shop

109 North Broadway. Ph. 1990

About Folks

News of Your Family and Friends Is Important. The Journal Welcomes It. Telephone 3600

Deputy Sheriff James Musick and Mrs. Musick were to leave today for Boulder dam to spend the week-end, returning to Santa Ana Sunday night.

California Highway Patrolman George Peterkin, who recently returned from Sacramento where he attended the California Highway Patrol school of instruction, yesterday took over the duties of commercial officer for the highway patrol in Orange county.

Sergeant E. F. Lutz, who for the past two months has been confined to his home with a serious bronchial ailment, is recovering. Santa Ana police who have been active in caring for their fellow officers during his illness said today his condition is greatly improved.

J. M. Wayne of Ritchey street has confined to his bed for the past two weeks with an attack of influenza. He is reported to be better now, and able to be up part of the time.

Miss Helen Bower was a dinner guest Thursday night in Whittier.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Stonebarber, North Olive street, have as their houseguests their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Parker, who are visiting here from Grand Canyon, Colo. This is Mrs. Parker's first trip home to Santa Ana since her marriage about a year ago. Mr. Parker is assistant manager of El Tovar hotel at Grand canyon. They went to San Diego this week and are planning a trip to Long Beach, Los Angeles and Fresno before they return home two weeks from now.

WHAT HAS BEEN THE MOST INTERESTING EVENT IN YOUR LIFE TO DATE?

Getting married.

WHAT FORM OF RECREATION DO YOU ENJOY MOST?

Fishing.

WHAT CAREER WOULD YOU RECOMMEND FOR A YOUNG MAN (OR WOMAN) STARTING OUT FOR HIMSELF (OR HERSELF) TODAY?

Lawyer.

IF YOU WERE EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL WHAT ONE CHANGE WOULD YOU MAKE IN THE PAPER?

No change.

WHAT DO YOU LIKE LEAST IN THE JOURNAL?

Want ad page.

WHAT DO YOU LIKE BEST IN THE JOURNAL?

Ernick Dust and county news.

WHAT BIT OF WORLD NEWS HAS INTERESTED YOU MOST IN RECENT WEEKS?

Congress and senate passing bonus bill.

WHAT LOCAL NEWS IN THE JOURNAL HAS INTERESTED YOU MOST RECENTLY?

Santa Ana to build new park.

WHAT ONE THING DOES SANTA ANA NEED MOST?

A city park similar to Anaheim's or Fullerton's.

HOW CAN ORANGE COUNTY BE IMPROVED?

Can't be improved.

ONE-SENTENCE INTERVIEW:

I am waiting for a complete report of the grand jury.

PASTOR TO ASK 'ARE YOU READY FOR DEATH?'

"There are two gateways which no human being can miss—birth and death," said the minister of the Unitarian church, the Rev. Ralph Eakin Kelly, D. D., minister.

"Yet few of us give it much thought, until the passing of some one near to us, or some outstanding figure, a Kipling or a king, brings the common fate of all men close home to us. What is the place of the thought of death in a free man's philosophy? Is it to be feared, dreaded, put away from our minds? Is it to be avoided, rationalized, denied? How can we best prepare to meet it, for ourselves, for our loved ones? Is there a difference between a Christian's way of death and a pagan's; an atheist's and a believer's? Which grieves the most at parting? Which fears his final dissolution more?"

Such are the questions which will lie behind the sermon at the morning service tomorrow at 11 o'clock.

And tomorrow:

M. W. Ball, 1317 Cypress avenue, Santa Ana.

Dr. H. J. HOWARD, 2404 French street, Santa Ana.

TOM HUNTER, Santa Ana.

W. N. JAMES, Santa Ana.

JOHNSTON HADDON, now in Manchuria, son of Mrs. Sara Johnston Haddon, 202½ South Sycamore street, Santa Ana.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Ogle, 1603 French street, Santa Ana, are in San Diego today where Mr. Ogle was engaged in a business conference.

William H. Huff, Long Beach, was in Santa Ana today where he consulted with attorneys in connection with business of the firm which he represents.

Dr. J. P. Boyd and Miss Rosa Boyd, 801 North Main street, Santa Ana, have returned to their home following a week's vacation trip to Lake Elsinore.

Supervisor N. E. West of Laguna Beach was a Santa Ana business visitor today. He stopped at the courthouse yesterday.

Charles Crawford, Long Beach newspaper reporter, was in Santa Ana today on newspaper business.

Dr. C. G. Huston, of Costa Mesa, made a business trip to Santa Ana today.

Harold Foster of Orange came to this city to secure 1936 automobile license plates.

Supervisor N. E. West of Laguna Beach was a Santa Ana business visitor today. He stopped at the courthouse yesterday.

Judge A. W. Swayze of Orange was a visitor at the courthouse here yesterday.

George Gelzer, chief of police at Huntington Beach, was in Santa

Brick Dust



Here and There With
The Journal's
Rambling County Editor

By T. N. (BRICK) GAINES

WITHOUT much trouble, we could start some real hefty local competition throughout the county—maybe we will.

Because, we heard the other day that Dr. C. G. Huston, down at Costa Mesa, has received an interesting letter—one which'll make all of our communities, especially those interested in tourists, sit up and take lots of notice.

Dr. Huston's heard from WPA'ers in Washington, telling of a contemplated American Guide, which will tell of places of interest throughout the country. Headquarters have asked the Costa Mesa, and the Coast association, to aid workers in selecting spots for publicity.

When word of this gets around, Dr. Huston'll probably have every chamber of commerce secretary draped around his neck, and he'll blame us, but it looks like too good a chance for publicity to miss.

The sponsors of the guide claim that it'll amount to an encyclopedia of American folklore, scenery, climate, famous landmarks, native customs, products, sports, arts, agriculture, and all sorts of things like that. A staff of field workers will prepare the beautification plan will be carried out throughout the length of the city.

Meeting with the state officials were Mayor Frank Champion, Mr. Cummings, Mrs. Malina Woodward, president of the Garden club, and several members.

Mr. Cortelyou announced that work on the project will start as soon as the state architect's plans are ready in order to benefit from the coming spring rains.

LAGUNA HIGHWAY BEAUTIFICATION PROGRAM IS PLANNED

\$6500 COST
OF PROJECT
AT BEACHLane of Trees Will Be
Planted Along Road,
Officials Decide

HE'S A CHAMPION AT FOUR



Herman Enteline, of Kings Park, L. I., recently was awarded the marksman decoration by the National Rifle Association for shooting a score of 272 out of 500 with a .22 calibre rifle. When he was only three years old he qualified as a marksman.

PLAN FETE CELEBRATING
30TH YEAR OF CHURCH

WINTERSBURG.—Commemorating the 30th anniversary of the founding of the Wintersburg Methodist church, members are planning a homecoming day Feb. 9. Invitations to former members and pastors have been sent out and many have signified their intention of attending.

The Rev. W. A. Matson, a former pastor, will conduct the morning service, and J. Scott Willmarth the evening service. Two former members, Myrtle Carver, Alabamia, and Manville Saxton, Whit-

tier, will be the soloists at the morning service. Dinner will be served at noon, and an afternoon program is being arranged. The executive board of the Ladies' Aid met at the home of Mrs. Harry Letson Wednesday for luncheon and to complete plans for the homecoming day. Present were Mrs. E. M. Fox, Mrs. J. A. Murdy, Mrs. E. Ray Moore and Mrs. J. H. Thompson. In the afternoon they were joined by Mrs. W. Allen Young, Mrs. R. Ruoff, and Mrs. W. F. Slater.

CLOSE SCHOOLS
AS GAS FAILS

Yard Is Used For Factory

COUPLE WED IN
ABBAY RITES

ORANGE.—Miss Jean Anderson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Anderson, 494 South Cambridge street, and Orville Hurd, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hurd, 1326 French street, Santa Ana, were married at 8 o'clock Thursday evening in the chapel of Melrose Abbey.

The ceremony was recited by Dr. Samuel Edgar, pastor of the Reformed Presbyterian church, Santa Ana. Dr. Edgar was assisted by the Rev. Carl W. Jungkeit, pastor of Silver Acres Community church.

Miss Elsiebell Hurd, Santa Ana, was maid of honor. Bridesmaids were Miss Marie Curry and Miss Eva Curry. Flower girls were Dorothy Jungkeit and Barbara Ann Ewing. Two-year-old twins Ilene and Cathleen Gilliam, Silver Acres, were ring-bearers. Everett Hurd, brother of the bridegroom, was best man, and ushers were Dale Curry, Carl Rhinard, Clifford Kent, and Richard Anderson.

A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents for 90 guests following which the couple left for a honeymoon in Forest Home.

Others officers named were E. W. Hemphill, first vice president; Ed P. Backs, second vice president; L. M. Gardiner, secretary; H. O. Easton, manager; Waldo O'Kelly, bookkeeper, and J. A. Prizer, representative on the board of directors of the California Fruit Growers' Exchange.

WESTMINSTER.—Townsend club members of the Westminster district held a regular meeting Thursday evening in the Odd Fellows hall. A pot-luck dinner was served at 6:30 o'clock followed by the business meeting and program.

Mrs. E. L. Hensley presented Donald Spafford in a trumpet solo. The speaker of the evening was the Rev. W. H. White of Laguna Beach. Twenty-two new members were admitted to the club which now numbers over 200.

New members are Raymond Penhall, Isabelle Penhall, Alice Chandler, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Hensley, E. J. Menard, Bertha Hylton, Walter Pritchett, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. Lovan Joslin, R. D. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Pritchard, Virgie Haxton, J. H. Maguire, T. F. Cajir, Edith Shellian, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Ostot and Katherine Kingsbury.

RACE STARTED
FOR P. O. JOB

SAN JUAN CAPISTRANO.—Floyd Arce of San Juan Capistrano has announced that he will be a candidate for postmaster here when the term of Marie Forster expires next June.

Notice of call for applications for the office were posted yesterday.

The pier was more interesting. Several dozen fishermen were sitting there, with apparently all hope gone, when we arrived. We helped 'em sit, for awhile, until a school of small mackerel came in, and then everyone was excited.

One man caught five on the same line at the same time. Another caught three. Everyone caught some, and were consequently happy.

We saw the ultimate in ingenuity while on the pier—a home-made fishing reel, which was a honey. The backyard manufacturer had cut a milk can much after the shape of a regulation reel and had inserted a spool and tacked on a wire handle. Then he'd applied some thick wrapping and there was his reel!

For a sinker he was using a rusty padlock. He heaved his line out once, while we were looking, and the vibration of the reel was nearly enough to shake the whole works to pieces, but it was still holding together when we left.

Hope he caught a fish!

Important parliamentary debates in future will be broadcast from the New Zealand house of representatives.

U. S. A. CLUB IN
ORANGE MEETS

ORANGE.—The U. S. A. club met at the home of Mrs. A. D. Stanley, North Cambridge street, Friday afternoon, and elected new officers for the coming year. Mrs. E. E. Campbell was elected president and Mrs. William J. Sutherland secretary.

Also present were Mesdames Owen Murray, Earl Wood, Jane Welch, M. M. Fishback, Opal Youngs, L. L. Williams, Marion Flippin, Lee Ward, Willis Perkins, Pearl Ristow, Lucien Flippin, Earl Crawford, W. S. Hill, Lotta Brandon, Hall Brown, Ernest Burns and Miss Bertha Young.

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representatives.

G. G. DINNER PARTY
HONORS VISITOR

GARDEN GROVE.—Mr. and

Mrs. W. A. Wheeler entertained

last evening with a 7 o'clock

meal honoring his sister, Mrs. Neil Crabb, Centralia, Wash.

Other guests were Mrs. and Mrs.

David Meyer and son, Darold,

Santa Ana, Dr. and Mrs. S. B.

Friend, Los Angeles, and Mr. and

Mrs. Stanley Wheeler, Garden

Grove.

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Notice of call for applications for the office were posted yesterday.

He's a champion at four

lanes of trees will be planted along road, officials decide

Circle No. 1 met at the home of

Mrs. F. A. Monroe all day Thurs-

day with Mrs. A. L. Schneider as

co-hostess for the noon luncheon.

It was voted to change the meet-

ing date to the fourth Wednesday

of each month. Mrs. G. R. Rey-

burn led devotions and Mrs. J. M.

Chilson reported on an Aid con-

ference held recently at Pasadena.

Present plans for an elaborate highway beautification program, which includes a section between Cypress street and the southerly city limits, were outlined at a meeting of the city council, Garden club, S. V. Cortelzio, state highway engineer and Mr. Newcomb, state landscape engineer, here yesterday.

Present plans call for an expendi-

ture of \$6500, to be spent on

planting trees and shrubs along

the highway, 100 feet apart,

with the exception of state-owned

underpass where the planting will

be more profuse.

At this point many varieties of

shrubs will be added, and under

the present plan it will make one

of the most beautiful entrances to

a city to be found anywhere in

Southern California. Sloping ban-

ks in this area will be planted to

shrub to cover the present

barrenness of the walls.

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Toby White Begins Defense of City Men's Singles Crown Sunday

Column Left
—By FRANK ROGERS

Wrestling Riots

Side Glances

Brushing up the choice crums in the sports department: Veteran Tom Cox, the state athletic commissioner's representative at the local arena, brings the report that riots and wrestling are running hand in hand these days. Besides the local outburst, police had to be called in this past week at Long Beach, San Diego, San Bernardino and Ventura. Chief Chewaki, the gypsy, who has allegedly sworn vengeance upon all white men, had led in at least three of the insurrections.

The other day Chewaki was arrested in San Diego for trying to choke Gino Garibaldi with a wire. Yesterday, Toms tells me, Chewaki was definitely suspended.

The trouble got so hot in San Bernardino that one customer went to the extent of sticking a knife in Garibaldi's leg.

While not promising any riots—he doesn't like 'em, particularly—Promoter Sam Sampson offers a spine-flicker for this Monday night's show.

Sandor Szabo, who was in the midst of all the rukus here last week with Dick Davis court, will be on the card against Bill Sledge, hot-tempered Dixie boy. Davis court returns to face villain that is nearly as dirty as he is. Herb Freeman, giant Jewish meanie. Dick and Sandor are booked for a later meeting here.

This Sledge guy is something to watch. He is definitely being groomed for top billing at the Los Angeles Olympic—which is equal to getting a bid to the White House so far as wrestlers are concerned.

A couple of the amateur boxers had to be tossed out of the ring last night for lack of action. Both were colored and when they started pulling and missing their punches the crowd grew impatient. Commissioner Tom Cox flashed the signal to Referee Frankie Dolan to oust 'em. Afterward in the dressing room Cox drove home a point that we hadn't thought of before. "People expect too much of two colored boys," he observed. "They want 'em to kill each other and they simply won't stand for anything less. Of course these two boys were friends and hadn't expected to fight each other tonight." In all respect to the boys, we beg to report that at least one of them—Henry Lowe—not only can but does fight.

Side glances: Lupe Codozo reading The Journal during the fights last night . . . and getting a big cheer when it was announced he would appear next week. . . . Henry Watenberg, San Juan Capistrano youngster of promise, shyly taking a bow, probably his first . . . Referee Frankie Dolan with several weeks of whiskers on his chin. . . . Silver-haired Jimmie Heffron, dean of Orange county sport writers, at once dubbed him "Little Man Mountain" . . . Heffron reporting that except for some architectural diddie-daddle, nothing constructive has been done on Anaheim's new sports park . . . But adding that once the red tape is cut, action will be swift. . . . And then adding a touch of spring to the chilly air by decrying baseball as played by Hollywood last spring at Fullerton and hoping they won't give us more of the same this year.

NINES COMPETE AT ANAHEIM

Clad in new suits, Manager Floyd Gibson's former Petrol Gas baseball artists, now representing Pete Lehr's Service of Anaheim, make a 2:15 appearance on the Anaheim High school diamond tomorrow against the U. S. C. Tussellians.

Gordon Mallett, ex-Santa Ana High school flinger, or "Speedy" Peterson will be sent moundward, Gibson said. Saishburn will catch.

ALHAMBRA FAILS TO KEEP DATE WITH WOOLEN MILLERS

Representatives of the Woolen Mills' aggregation were puzzled today as to why the Alhambra Athletic clubmen failed to keep a basketball engagement with the Santa Ana five here last night.

Quentin Matzen's cagers have a busy schedule in front of them next week. They tackle Shell Oil Tuesday night to determine which of the two goes into a two-out-of-three game series with Scottie's mitters for the Commercial league crown. Scottie's will play a 7 o'clock preliminary with the San Pedro Medak Service. Alhambra comes here next Friday night for a Southern California Y. M. C. A. league game with the Woolen Mills.

WELSH BEATS DANO
HOLLYWOOD, Jan. 25. (AP)—Bald-headed Dick Welsh, young New York featherweight, left jabbed his way to a 10-round decision over Pablo Dano, Filipino veteran, last night.

CHURCH 'ESCAPES' TRACK

CHELMSFORD RACECOURSE in England, probably the only track that encircles a church, is to lose this unique feature. Shortening of the track means horses no longer will disappear behind the church and that communicants will not have to cross the track on their way to worship.



Santa Ana Journal

SPORTS

SANTA ANA, ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1936

SAINT CAGERS DROP 25-24 THRILLER

NETMEN HOLD TOURNEY AT WILLARD

Wetherell, Wiemer And Peacock Are Among 1936 Favorites

Champion Toby White, in great competitive form as evidenced by his defeat of Stanford's "Chuck" Otis at Pasadena last week, begins the defense of his Santa Ana city men's singles crown tomorrow.

The 1936 championships, sponsored by the Santa Ana Tennis club, officially open today with a match between L. W. Slaback and Marvin Jacobs. The regular first-round schedule, however, will be completed on the Frances Willard Junior High school courts, beginning at 9 a.m. tomorrow.

White is favored to win handily in the first round from Bob Mizze at 11 a.m. His keenest competition is expected from Lewis Wetherell, former champ; Fred Wiemer and Bobby Peacock.

The tournament will be concluded on the Willard grounds Feb. 2, with the Tennis clubmen then directing future attention to matches with the University of Redlands and the Tennis club of Pomona.

The first-round schedule follows:

9 a.m.—K. Perrin vs. C. Aubrey, M. Hallman vs. F. Bettis, R. Peacock vs. M. Griset.

10 a.m.—K. Ranney vs. H. Lewis, F. Wiemer vs. G. Brandt, L. Wetherell vs. G. Hunter.

11 a.m.—T. White vs. R. Mizze.

Today—M. Jacobs vs. L. W. Slaback.

Second round will be conducted at 11 a.m., 12 noon and 1 p.m.

BEARS TUMBLE BRUIN FIVE

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 25. (AP)—The basketball battle of the Californians enters its second phase tonight with the Berkeley Bears holding their first coast conference victory, 35 to 33, at the expense of the Los Angeles Bruins.

The Francis brother act, staged by Paul and Sammy, was a few scenes too long for Clarence (Bish) Bishop's Valencians. Tustin's champions called on these two hot-shots for 22 of their 34 points. Little Paul is using to advantage on the court the same speed he displayed at quarterback in football. He outpointed his taller brother, 13 to 9, last night. Both went the entire route of 32 minutes.

Tustin, with 11 points, took high-scoring honors, with Ball and Chet Freeze forward, following him with nine apiece. Bob Herwig, Bear guard, was the only player to leave the game on personal fouls. The Bruins trailed at half time, 16 to 13.

The lineups:

Tustin—V. Linker (2), Valencia—Parker (1).

Anaheim (69) Pos. (31) Valencia

S. Francis (9) F. (6) Rangel

P. Francis (13) F. (6) Solesbee

Kennedy (9) C. (6) Hargrove

Monroy (6) G. (4) Valero

W. Linker (1) G. (4) Jones

Score by quarters

Tustin 13 7 4 10—34

Valencia 10 8 7 6—31

Substitutions

Tustin—V. Linker (2), Valencia—Parker (1).

Anaheim (69) Pos. (37) Grdn. Grove

Ruiz (25) F. (11) Valencia

Baker (20) C. (10) Shuster

DeVellis (2) G. (1) Ziegler

Dougan (8) G. (1) Hapes

Monroy (1) G. (1) Morell

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DeVellis (2) G. (1) Ziegler

Dougan (8) G. (1) Hapes

Monroy (1) G. (1) Morell

Score by quarters

Tustin 13 7 4 10—34

Valencia 10 8 7 6—31

Substitutions

Tustin—V. Linker (2), Valencia—Parker (1).

Anaheim (69) Pos. (37) Grdn. Grove

Ruiz (25) F. (11) Valencia

Baker (20) C. (10) Shuster

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LILY PONS MOVIE OPENS TODAY

OPERA STAR'S FILM DEBUT SEEN HERE

"I Dream Too Much," starring Lily Pons, Metropolitan Opera star, opened today at the West Coast theater with "My Marriage," starring Claire Trevor. The bill is scheduled to show for four days.

Miss Pons portrays a little French girl whose glorious voice sweeps her to unwanted fame which her young American husband cannot share. The manner in which she escapes to attain her ambition of being just a wife and mother is said to be novel and amusing.

Youthful Henry Fonda is seen as the husband. Osgood Perkins and Eric Blore have other principal roles. Miss Pons sings not only arias, but four popular songs composed especially for the picture.

The stories behind the headlines of today's newspapers, the icy hauteur and snobbery of society's elite, the menace of the underworld create the dramatic situations in "My Marriage," the story of a girl who silently endured the ostracism and persecution of society because of the strange death of her father, but who uncovered secrets that were social dynamite to win back the love of the man she loved. Kent Taylor, Pauline Frederick and Helen Wood have leading roles.

GEORGE ARLISS MOVIE COMING

"We're Only Human," featuring Preston Foster, Jane Wyatt, Arthur Hohl, James Gleason, Jane Darwell and other favorites, comes to the West Coast theater next Wednesday with a second feature "Mister Hobo," starring George Arliss.

In "We're Only Human," a boastful detective sergeant attempts to clean up a machine gun mob single-handed. He fails and through his failure, sees his partner shot and almost loses his post.

In "Mister Hobo," Arliss plays the role of a tramp—lovable, simple, natural type, whose actions plunge him into funny situations from which he extricates himself only by his wit. As "Spike" he plies the tinker's trade, flops in haystacks and enjoys himself until fate plunges him into prosperity and forces him to become the proprietor of a Paris bank. Gene Gerrard heads the supporting cast as his fellow tramp. Viola Keats supplies the romantic interest opposite Patrick Knowles.

'ROSE MARIE' FILM OPENS HERE NEXT SATURDAY

"Rose Marie," opens at the West Coast theater next Saturday, Feb. 1.

Jeanette MacDonald and Nelson Eddy star in the production. This team will be remembered for "Naughty Marietta."

"Rose Marie" is the story of an opera diva and a Royal Canadian mounted policeman.

Rushing to the north woods to aid her brother who is sought by the mounted police, Miss MacDonald is robbed and deserted by her guide. There she meets and falls in love with the "Mountie" whose duty makes him capture her brother.

PETERKIN TAKES UP NEW WORK

Capt. Henry C. Meehan of the Orange county branch of the California Highway Patrol yesterday detailed Officer George Peterkin to supervision of commercial work in Orange county. Officer Peterkin has just returned from Sacramento where he was called to receive special instruction in his new duties. He will continue also in his former work of educating school children and checking school buses.

Captain Meehan announced that it will be the policy of the department to work with the truck men and lend all assistance in an advisory capacity.

"It will not be our intention to take advantage of technicalities in the code to make arrests, but rather to have a representative who can meet with the truck men who show a willingness to cooperate and advise them of the code requirements," he said.

"Of course arrests must follow flagrant violations or gross negligence, but where an honest mistake has been made it is our intention to help rather than punish."

"For the remainder of the renewal period, I suggest that truck men get in touch with Officer Peterkin, as I have learned of several instances where mistakes have been made in registering. The fee is determined by standard weight and the new code has made this rather complicated. We know of some cases where false unladen weights have been registered deliberately and others where the mistake was honest."

The evening has been planned as a family affair. A special award will be presented.

LILY PONS IN FILM DEBUT



Lily Pons, Metropolitan opera star, discloses new talents as actress and comedienne with Henry Fonda in the new comedy hit with music, "I Dream Too Much," which opened today at the West Coast theater with Claire Trevor's new starring drama, "My Marriage." Miss Pons is shown with Mr. Fonda.

BING 'ANYTHING GOES' CROSBY



Bing Crosby is shown above with Ida Lupino in a scene from the brilliant musical comedy success, "Anything Goes," which opens tomorrow at the Broadway theater, with a second feature, "Seven Keys to Baldpate," mystery story by the late Earl Derr Biggers.

GLADYS SWARTHOUT STARS IN 'ROSE OF RANCHO'

"Rose of the Rancho" featuring Gladys Swarthout, youthful star of the Metropolitan Opera in her film debut, will open at the Broadway theater next Thursday with a second feature, "The Murder of Dr. Harrigan."

"Rose of the Rancho" enjoyed huge successes both as a legitimate production and in the silent pictures. The story deals with old town of Monterey in 1852, two years after California became the thirty-first state in the union. With California a part of the United States, land-grabbers swept into the territory, ruthlessly wresting the vast estates from the dons and obtaining titles for themselves under American law.

Miss Swarthout portrays the daughter of one of Monterey's richest Spanish land-owners. As the war between Spanish vigilantes and the predatory, brutal

American land-grabbers grows more bitter, a new romance comes into her life in the person of John Boles, a secret service agent. The cast includes Charles Hickford, H. Warner, the new comedy team of Willie Howard and Herb Williams, Grace Bradley, Charlotte Granville and Don Alvarado.

While "The Murder of Dr. Harrigan" is essentially a melodrama with startling disappearances and strange attacks and murders, the picture is highlighted with comedy and romance.

Based on the Broadway stage hit, the play concerns the exploits of three waspish bitches who have joined the commercial flying forces, to carry mail and passengers in the face of death.

Others in the cast include Barton MacLane, Isabell Jewell and Stuart Erwin.

Pecan trees should be spaced 60 feet apart each way.

Short Wave Program

SUNDAY, JAN. 26
(Courtesy Turner Radio Co.)

Morning

6:45—London GSF (15.14) and GSE (91.86). Sports Talk.

7:00—Rome, Italy, 2RQ (11.81). Musical Program.

9:00—Pageant of Youth, Johnny Johnson's Musical Program. W8XK (15.21).

9:30—University of Chicago Board Discussion. W2XAD (15.34).

10:00—London GSD (11.75). Big Ben, Weekly Newsletter and Sports Summary. 10:20—"Around these Islands" folk song and folk lore. 11:30—BBC Popular Choice of the People. Sunday sidewalk interviews. W2-XAD (15.34).

Afternoon

12:15—Pine Mountain Merrymakers, radio and drama. W8XK (15.21).

"Rose and the Civil War Spy Story." W8XK (15.21).

2:00—"Melodiana," Bernice Claire, soprano, Abe Lyman's orchestra. W2-XAD (11.81).

2:30—Frank Crumit and Julia Sanderson, Jack Shilkret's orchestra. W2XE (11.83).

3:00—Bob Becker's Dog Chat. W8XK (15.21).

4:25—Gabriel Heater, news commentator. W8XK (15.21).

4:30—Phil Baker, comedian. Beetle Bede, orchestra. W2XE (11.83).

5:00—Musical Comedy Revue, Leo Slezak's orchestra. W8XK (11.83).

5:45—Hendrik Willem Van Loon, author and commentator. W8XK (11.83).

6:45—Paul Whiteman's orchestra. W8XK (6.14).

7:00—London GSC (9.98) and GSL (11.11). Big Ben, "A Religious Church Service." 7:50—Weekly Newsletter and Sports Summary. 8:30—Anson Week's orchestra. W2-XAL (6.06).

8:45—Garber's orchestra. W8XAL (6.06).

9:00—Japan JVN (10.66). News in English and Japanese, native music. 9:15—Japan JVN (10.66). News in English and Yiddish. W8XAL (6.06).

9:30—Ted Fazio's orchestra. W8-XAL (6.06).

10:00—Moon River, poems and organ. W8XAL (6.06).

MONDAY, JAN. 27

7:00—London GSE (15.14) and GSE (91.86). Sports Talk.

7:00—Rome, Italy, 2RQ (11.81). Musical Program.

9:15—London GSD (11.75). Big Ben, Henry Hall's dance orchestra.

The remarkable resemblance of two sets of twins in "The Comedy of Errors" should cause much merriment in the Globe theater production of Shakespeare's amusing comedy based, as it is, upon the complexities of long lost twin brothers and their twin slaves.

Austin Coghlan and John A. Williamson are seen as the greatly perplexed twin noblemen, Antipholus of Ephesus and Antipholus of Syracuse, names that serve to confuse the audience. Bertram Tanswell and Jack B. Nestle appear as the amazed and dumbfounded servants who throw confusion into the proceedings through inability to distinguish between their masters.

In "Julius Caesar," which will be given the same evening, Austin Coghlan will appear as Metellus Cimber, John A. Willard as Marcus Antonius, Bertram Tanswell as Popillius Lena, and Jack B. Nestle as the First Citizen.

CLUBS FIGHT FOR HONORS

'Queen' To Be Entertained

Great interest reportedly is being shown among service clubs which will meet Tuesday noon in Orange county as to which will have the pleasure of entertaining Queen Elizabeth as their guest.

The queen comes with the Globe Theater Players who are being presented by the Orange County Forum at the Fullerton High school auditorium Tuesday evening.

She is well known for her interesting interpretation of Good Queen Bess at the San Diego fair, where she made a hit, despite in public at 5:30 p.m. daily in the good old Elizabethan style throwing the bones over her shoulder and creating much merriment.

In San Francisco, Seattle and Portland she sat in a box, attended by two pages all evening, much to the enjoyment of the onlookers.

During the afternoon, the queen will hold court in various places in the county, and at night between the two plays, "Julius Caesar" and "The Comedy of Errors."

CRIME PICTURE TO BE SHOWN

"The Greatest Crime" will be the picture shown under auspices of the Loyal Order of Moose, Lodge No. 1025, Monday night, Feb. 3, at 7:45 o'clock in the K. of P. hall.

The evening has been planned as a family affair. A special award will be presented.

collect, even though it may be an honest mistake. If in doubt, have our commercial officer confer with you so that the mistake can be remedied in time and the penalties avoided."

The signatures are filed with the county clerks who certify them to the secretary of state.

The legislature has made this mandatory, and the patrol must

make the picture available.

After the renewal period, checks will be made on the road and 100 per cent penalties will be in order.

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Phone 3600 for The Journal; Station Lines to All Departments

SECTION TWO
Editorial--Classified

VOL. 1, NO. 228

Santa Ana Journal

SANTA ANA, ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1936

SECTION TWO
Comics--Markets

2 CENTS PER COPY, 50 CENTS PER MONTH

NEWHOPE BONDHOLDERS MUST SETTLE FOR 62 CENTS ON DOLLAR

JUDGE RULES ADJUSTMENT IS LEGAL

New Issue Through RFC
Approved; No Loss
to Be Suffered

Bondholders in the Newhope Drainage district, comprising 3560 acres west of the Santa Ana river between Garden Grove avenue and Smeltzer road, will discount their bonds at 62½ cents on the dollar, according to a judgment handed down by Federal Judge Leon Yankwich in Los Angeles yesterday.

The district has moved to discount a \$160,000 improvement bond issue floated in 1933 through a \$101,000 Reconstruction Finance Corporation loan, and due to protests of some bondholders was forced to petition in the federal courts to seek relief and have its debts adjusted.

Suffer No Loss

Following requests to the RFC for the refinancing loan, which were granted, 76 per cent of the bondholders of the district agreed to the settlement, Attorney M. B. Wellington stated today. The suit for relief went before Judge Yankwich on Monday and Tuesday of this week, and the decree was handed down yesterday afternoon.

Bondholders will suffer no actual loss through the adjustment, Mr. Wellington said, as bonds were selling on the market previous to the court action at less than 62½ per cent at which they now will be retired.

Issue for 40 Years

The new issue through the RFC will run for 40 years at 4 per cent. Payments of interest and principal on this basis will be less than payments on interest alone were under the previous arrangement, it was said.

The firm of Head, Wellington and Jacobs acted as attorneys for the district. Crenshaw, Diehl and Wright were accountants for the transaction.

Officers of the district include B. F. Crutchfield, Santa Ana, president; J. E. Brown, Garden Grove, and William Lennhardt, Santa Ana, directors.

STRUCK BY CAR

Jim Norton, 528 East Washington avenue, Santa Ana, suffered minor injuries at 2 p.m. yesterday when he stepped from behind his car into the path of a machine driven by Anna Julia Goeman, 17, of Route 4, box 401, Santa Ana. The accident occurred on Bristol street near Delhi road.

S. A. High School Teachers Harvest 'Red Apples'

Two of Santa Ana High school's new teachers this semester are getting their supply of proverbial "red apples" early in their career.

Last week Val Jean McCoy, civics teacher, was rewarded for his moans about the high price of pork by being presented a pound of bacon. When "The Generator," high school weekly, announced that the teacher was interested in a car, also, two of his students, Betty West and Helen Holmes, present him with one—three inches long and one inch high. Mr. McCoy's only regret was that it had no horn.

John Swarthout, new debate coach, was not to be neglected, either. Following a recent debate at Venice, several members of the squad procured a Popeye doll which they autographed and presented their coach.



HORSE RACING AT SANTA ANITA PARK

DAILY (Except Sundays) TILL FEB. 29

The big racing plant at Arcadia . . . more beautiful this season than ever . . . features the turf's fastest thoroughbreds, richest stakes, pari-mutuel betting, thrills and exciting entertainment.

Mt. Lowe
\$1.50
Roundtrip
From Los Angeles
\$1.25 from Pasadena
3 cars leave every day,
Special All-expense Over-night Tickets at low rates.

E. T. BATTEY, Agent Phone 27

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Hail to Haggis, Ambrosia Of Scotchmen; Feature of Burns Dinner Here Tonight

Hail to the Majestic Haggis, the Scotchman's ambrosia, most perfect and delightful food on his national menu! Cooked in a sheep's stomach.

Hail to Bobby Burns, most beloved of Scotch poets, who referred to haggis as "chieftain of the puddin' race."

Tonight they will both be honored at the annual Burns dinner to be staged at 6:15 o'clock in Veterans' hall by the Burns Federation of Orange County and the Canadian Legion. His Majesty the Haggis will be there to be eaten and to honor Bobby Burns.

The famous bard's address to haggis will be read by Alex Walker of Fullerton, president of the federation.

Cooked in Sheep's Stomach

The latter gesture will be made to honor His Majesty the Haggis and make him feel good about the fact he is about to be devoured.

Cooked in a sheep's stomach, haggis is pudding. It is made of sheep heart and liver, with onions, suet and oatmeal, the cook books say. True Scotsmen talk of haggis with knowing looks that suggest there is more to it than that. They seem to say that if you don't know about haggis, well, you just don't know, that's all.

Bobby Burns' birthday. He was born 140 years ago today in a little Scotch home called a "but and a ben"—kitchen and bedroom, or bedroom and kitchen, if it sounds better that way.

Clan Gathers Tonight

The clan will gather tonight to honor him. Mr. Walker will be toastmaster at the dinner program. The Rev. Graham Hunter of Fullerton will say grace.

BURNS A DRUNKARD? BOSH!

Friends Rap Bard Legend

What's all this talk about Bobby Burns being a drunkard?

They'll honor the famous Scotch bard tonight at the annual dinner given by the Burns federation and the Canadian Legion in Veterans' hall here. But would they do that for a drunkard?

It's time the erroneous legends about Bobby Burns' supposed inebriety were laid to rest, according to Alex Walker, president of the Burns Federation of Orange county.

The myth apparently was popularized in Currie's "Works of Robert Burns" but when Alexander Peterkin, Edinburgh lawyer and writer, published a reprint of Currie's first edition in 1815, he vigorously denied the charges.

"The caricatures which we have been contemplating have no closer resemblance to Burns than a monkey has to a man, or than the most worthless have to the worthiest of our species," he wrote.

37 When He Died

James Gray, fellow member with Burns in the Royal Dumfries Volunteers, said of him in 1814: "As I knew Burns during that period of his life emphatically dominated by evil days, I am enabled to speak from my own observation. He was not an habitual drunkard."

Burns died July 21, 1796, at the age of 37. In recent years two outstanding physicians have examined records and Burns' own letters telling of his health difficulties and have been able to get a fairly complete clinical history, Mr. Walker said. Sir James Crichton-Browne of Dumfries and Dr. Harry B. Anderson of Toronto,

Enter His Majesty the Haggis, with a procession led by a Scot pipers. The address to Haggis, by Mr. Walker. Burns' address.

Then the dinner, to be followed by a "wee black."

James Watkins, commander of post 42, Canadian Legion, will give the toast to the president. Van Leonard Brown, commander of the Displaced American Veterans of the World war, will give the toast to the king.

The toast to the lasses will be given by James Tuffree. Mrs. Mathison, president of the Ladies' auxiliary of the Canadian Legion, will reply with the toast to the laddies. The toast to the immortal memory will be given by John Brand.

Here's Program

The program itself follows:

The Star o' Robbie Burns . . . Robert Brown

Afton Water . . . Jenny Dixon

(Accompanied by Mrs. Churchill)

Highland Dance Catherine Mathison

My Love Is Like a Red, Red Rose . . . Mr. John Patterson

(Accompanied by Mrs. Patterson)

Comic Song (Scotch) . . . T. M. Sutherland

INTERMISSION

Bag Pipe Selection Agnes Wallace

To Mary in Heaven . . . John Patterson

The Auld Scotch Sangs . . . John Patterson

Highland Dance Catherine Mathison

Barbara Oliphant

Comic Song (Scotch) . . . T. M. Sutherland

Dark Lochnagar Robert Brown

Auld Lang Syne Sung by All

Going home, Hail to Bobby Burns! Hail to His Majesty the Haggis!

BEAUTY PRIZE TO FEATURE BALL HERE

Peace Officers Stage Annual Dance; Trophy Awaits Winner

Convicted Negroes Shot After Attempting to Break Away

A bevy of Orange county's most beautiful girls will be on parade tonight, when the Orange County Peace Officers' association stages its annual ball at the Valencia ballroom on highway 101 north of Santa Ana. One of them will be chosen as "Miss Orange County," and presented with a beautiful silver loving cup.

Dorothy Jarvis, featured Paramount actress, has been conferring with Lee Mann, acting manager of the beauty contest committee, and has selected the girls who will appear tonight. They were chosen from a long list of entries, and will be judged tonight by Miss Jarvis and W. H. Lohler, representative of Fox-West Coast theaters.

Another feature of the benefit ball, which is staged each year to raise funds for the purchase of insurance policies for the 130 peace officers who are members of the association, will be a dancing contest. Cash prizes and valuable premiums will be awarded the winners. Mr. Mann also has announced that a varied assortment of door prizes will be awarded as the result of contributions made by Orange county merchants.

Music will be provided by one of Hollywood's favorite orchestras, Sunny Brooks and his Twelve Musical Notes. The orchestra will assist in presenting a floor show which will feature Los Angeles and Hollywood professional entertainers. Peace officers of the county have tickets for sale.

WPA PLAYERS ARE ENCORED

Santa Ana's Works Progress administration orchestra's first light classical program was given an enthusiastic ovation last night in the Julia Lathrop Junior High school assembly room.

Inistent applause brought a short number in encore from the ensemble under direction of Leon Eckles.

More than a hundred persons gathered for the first of the concerts which may be scheduled monthly events, according to H. G. Nelson, principal of Lathrop, who has been active in promoting the program. According to present plans, the next concert will be a Sunday afternoon event, the principal said.

Supervisor N. E. West, speaking before the Orange county unemployment union last night, lent his support to two projects being sponsored by the group.

First of these is for establishment of a cooperative dairy managed by unemployed labor, to distribute free milk to school children and children of the needy.

The other is the organization of the unemployed to protect and maintain "a decent living standard, without discrimination against color, creed or political affiliation."

Chairman A. R. Boolen told the meeting that 10,000,000 unemployed now on relief would never be re-employed by private industry, and that re-employment through government projects of useful character was their only means of escape from the dole, and that to protect their wage scale organization was essentially necessary.

HALF-MINUTE NEWS STORIES

(By The Associated Press)

EX-HUSBAND OF JEAN HARLOW SOUGHT

LOS ANGELES—Police today sought Charles F. McGraw II, former husband of Jean Harlow, to assist him on charges of violating terms of his probation on a drunk driving conviction two years ago.

ERNEST LUBITSCH GETS U. S. CITIZENSHIP PAPERS

HOLLYWOOD.—Ernest Lubitsch, German-born film producer, is filmland's newest American citizen. He came to Hollywood in 1922 as a director. Yesterday he was awarded final naturalization papers.

AGED INDIAN RELICS FOUND NEAR MISSION

SAN FERNANDO.—A furrowing plow blade unearthed 25 meters, believed to have been used by Indians to prepare their flour before the erection of Mission San Fernando in 1797. Edwin F. Walker of the Southwest museum said the ground may be the site of an Indian burial ground.

BOY, 17, WINS \$100 FOR FALSE ARREST

INGLEWOOD.—Paul Cochran, 17-year-old high school student, has \$100 from the city of Long Beach in settlement of his suit for false arrest. He was taken into custody in November, 1934, by naval officers who accused him of distributing radical literature on the battleship Mississippi.

Two other causes of action in the complaint, based on the same facts, asked judgments for similar amounts.

VET AUXILIARY TO RECEIVE PRESIDENT TUESDAY NIGHT

Colors and regalia will be brought out in splendor Tuesday when the Daughters of Union Veterans, Sarah A. Rounds tent No. 10, has its official visit from the department president, Mrs. May Boynton, Berkeley.

The inspection will be made at 2 p.m. in the M. W. A. hall. Officers have been requested to meet promptly at 10:30 a.m. for practice at the same place.

A luncheon will be held at the Rossmore cafe at noon honoring the department official.

PROBE DUE IN SCOTTSBORO SHOOTINGS

CONTINUE FATHERS' FRIENDSHIP



Will Rogers, Jr., son of the late humorist, and Patricia Ziegfeld, daughter of the late Florenz Ziegfeld, noted Folies producer, were caught by the camera together at a Hollywood party. Rogers' father once worked for Miss Ziegfeld's father, but the procedure is now reversed—for young Rogers, now publisher of a Beverly Hills newspaper, is the boss of Miss Ziegfeld, whom he has employed to write a column.

(Associated Press Photo)

SEEK MOTIVE IN STAMMER SLAYING

Girl's Killer Maintains He
'Had Good Reason'
for Murder

FRESNO, Jan. 25. (AP)—Officials probed records and gossip today in a determined effort to discover the "grudge" motive that, by his own reported confession, prompted Elton M. Stone to slay 14-year-old Mary Stammer.

Stone, still in a Folsom prison cell, awaited arraignment Monday on a grand jury indictment charging first degree murder. On order of Superior Judge Arthur Allyn, the 31-year-old convict was held without bail.

Had Good Reason

District Attorney Dan F. Conway said today he had discovered no evidence which might explain Stone's asserted revenge motive. The suspect has said "I had a good reason" but beyond that would not discuss the case.

Public indignation, aroused to high pitch when Stone was arrested in the mountains east of here and reportedly admitted the slaying, had cooled today.

No Trouble Looms

Sheriff George Overholt before conviction there would be no violence upon Stone's return to the city today.

"I do not anticipate any lynching action," he said. "I am satisfied Fresnans will let the law take its course."

Prosecuting authorities coupled search for a motive with investigation of Stone's possible connection with unsolved slayings. Reports said he might be questioned regarding the death of Mrs. Bertha Blagg, slain here in July, 1934, and possibly the brutal killing of 7-year-old Sarah Jean Kelly in Seattle last Oct. 10.

•

**Making Rubber Floor Mats
Out of Old Tires Provides
Living for Santa Ana Men**

BY VIRGINIA SMITH

When your last spare goes "phizz" 15 miles from nowhere, curb that desire to kick the old tire. It can be made into a floor mat that you can trample all over the place. That was one of the discoveries of the depression for F. Taylor of East Third street.

Ebell Third Travel Section Members Turn Eyes Toward Westminster Abbey

Two Travelers Take Friends To Britain

Miss Gertrude Minor, Mrs. C. P. Boyer Present Program

When the eyes of the world are turning toward England and its new king, it was especially auspicious that Miss Gertrude Minor and Mrs. C. P. Boyer, two of the much-traveled members of Ebell third travel section, should at the section meeting yesterday in Ebell clubhouse take the clubwomen with them on reminiscent tours of Westminster Abbey, the house of parliament and the British museum.

Miss Minor told in entertaining fashion her trip to the famed abbey where England's greatest men lie enshrined in death. She showed pictures, as did also Mrs. Boyer.

Mrs. Boyer told of the vast wealth of material and information contained in the British museum, in which she spent hours while in England.

In the luncheon hour, Mesdames M. C. Williams, Minnie Holmes, Bessie Mize, B. B. Kellogg, C. A. Westgate, John A. Harvey, J. F. Richards and W. P. Read and Misses Lucyville Carter, Frebie Drake and Ida Nay were hostesses. Pretty valentine appointments were used.

Mrs. Olive Dooley of Omaha, Neb., and Miss Ellen Sneybley, society editor of the Journal, were guests. Mrs. F. P. Nickey conducted a brief business session.

TROPICS BECKON TO TRAVELING GROUP AND MEET RESPONSE

While Orange county guesses on rain, several groups of socialites have chosen the high seas and the tropics for pleasure jaunts, according to H. Louis Hanson, whose World Travel Bureau has been busy this week preparing tickets for the travelers.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Forgy are welcoming them home to Santa Ana after their trip of almost a month on the United Fruit liner S. S. Antigua to Panama, Cuba and New Orleans.

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Johnson, he of the business institute, are now en route by boat to Mexico, where they have slated an extended cruise.

Miss Dorothy Keay, 2107 North Broadway, prominent in affairs of Junior Ebell, is packing her pretties to sail Feb. 8 on the S. S. Antigua for Panama to join the S. S. Columbus on its "Around South America Cruise," leaving Panama Feb. 17.

Miss Beulah Davis, 335 South Glassell, Orange, will sail Feb. 3 on the Panama Pacific liner Virginian for a round trip to Panama.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Artz of Balboa were to sail today on the S. S. Chiriqui for Panama. Also through the bureau have gone tickets for Misses Marie and Ruth Ridderick, Los Angeles, who will sail Feb. 17, to circle the globe and be gone six months.

STAR PARTY TO BE MONDAY

Covered-dish dinner for members and families of Santa Ana chapter, Order of Eastern Star, will be served at 6:30 o'clock Monday night in the Masonic temple. A program is scheduled to follow chapter.

Simple Marian Martin House Frock Solves 'Weight' Problems

PATTERN 9758

A frock with such slenderizing lines as this, just naturally puts those extra pounds to shame—whether you're a plump 14, or a matronly 46. A too-generously proportioned bust just hasn't a chance to look anything but firm and flat when a center panel sweeps with such determination and force from shoulder to hem, adding height, as well, to its wearer's stature. The waist is given neat inward curve by two saucy bows which tie at either side, while sleeves are ample and roomy to allow for plenty of action. Notice please—no collar to bother with—just a comfy, unadorned neckline in becoming V shape. Choose a bright small-spaced print in one of the colorfast cottons, and you'll vote this style your favorite. Complete Diagrammed Marian Martin Sew Chart included.

Pattern 9758 may be ordered only in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards 36-inch fabric. Send 15 CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for EACH MARIAN MARTIN pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, the STYLE NUMBER and SIZE of each pattern.

Send for OUR NEW SPRING PATTERN BOOK, and take the guesswork out of planning and making your clothes! It's many smart, practical designs will show you new ways to look your charming best, new ways to use the latest Spring fabrics, new ways to stretch your budget. Special flattering designs for stout figures. Patterns for the whole family. PRICE OF BOOK 15 CENTS. BOOK AND A PATTERN TOGETHER, 25 CENTS.

Send your order to The Journal

SORORITY LEADER



Barbara Davis New Leader Of Club

Miss Barbara Davis is new president of Girls' Ebell society. Election of officers took place yesterday afternoon at the Paris meeting in the home of Miss Jean Allen on South McClay street.

Others chosen were Miss Barbara Speed, first, and Miss Virginia Curry, second vice president, and Miss Jane King, secretary. Mesdames E. D. White, Fred Rowland, C. V. Davis and John Tessmann were present from senior Ebell. Misses Jane King and Geraldine Gilbert assisted in hosting. Spring flowers decked the tea table. Twenty-five girls were present.

DINNER PARTY GIVEN BY HENRY GUTHRIES

Dinner compliments went to Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Parker last night at an informal party given by Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Guthrie, 824 North Olive street.

The table had been centered with a festive bowl of giant sweet pea blossoms. The honored guests are visiting in Santa Ana from the Grand canyon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Stonebarger, Mrs. Parker's parents.

Guests at the dinner included a small group of neighborhood friends who had known Mrs. Parker before her marriage a year ago.

SPURGEON P.T.A. PARTY HAS 21 TABLES IN PLAY

Spurgeon P.T.A. benefit bridge party yesterday afternoon had 12 tables in play.

Palms and baskets of assorted flowers had been used to decorate the room and bowls of sweet peas centered the tables for the dessert course of gingerbread and whipped cream.

If you think she grew up, even as lots of us, and married and settled down to being a mother, you're greatly mistaken.

Because, this gal was "Ginger" Bishop, erstwhile Santa Ananee and daughter of Dr. Vern M. Bishop, localite. And when she married, she married Dana Lamb, world traveler.

Remember how they started off to trek the world in a frail canoe? That was two years ago, and if they've only got as far as the southern tip of Mexico, that doesn't mean theirs hasn't been a "Swiss Family Robinson" existence!

From lagoon to lagoon they paddled, stopping often where no white person has been before. They're learning Indian-Mexican dialects, making friends . . . finding out that the Dionne quintuplets are news even among the most primitive of coastal villagers. In one hamlet they saw the original character granted the place of Cortez.

Says Dana in a letter: "We're only doing what many people have dreamed of doing."

They write that they're "Horribly healthy . . ."

If you should happen to want to write a hello note to the vagabonds, their latest address is Champerio, Guatemala.

If not, they'll be home next Christmas, the following one, or sometime.

Last night was a thrilling one for Orange county Oxy coeds with the annual coed hop, in which the girls dragged their dates and afterward fed 'em and took 'em home safely. Among those present was Miriam Powell of Orange, with a brand new date from the music dept.

And a chance chit-chat with a w. k. Santa Ananee brought forth a 15-minute dissertation on suicide . . . her climaxing remark being that "The only thing that would ever drive me to it would be a consuming curiosity to find out what happens afterward!"

Betty Smedley's due home Monday from Scripps, to spend a week with her parents, the Ralph Smedleys. Betty's home-coming is mostly on account her good work at school, because of which her exes for this time are few in number.

Today we toast: Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Shepard, whose golden-wedding-plus-five-years wedding anniversary was celebrated this week. They were married 55 years Jan. 1 of this year.

Mr. Shepard out in the very early morning raking the leaves off the front lawn of their home on East Chestnut avenue is a sight that's familiar and dear to many of the neighborhood's long-time residents.

Patty Rapp, Virginia Curry, Barbara Rowland, Mary (Mrs. Ed) Sogden, Juanita (Mrs. Warren) Fletcher, Mrs. Clyde Deardorff, Betty Smedley, Katie Spicer, Gerry Cole, Bee Mathews, Lillie Forsberg . . . no, we're not rambling, just thinking at random of horseback riding-minded Santa Ananee. And the new riding stables in Santa Ana, the very nice one over at El Modena (which reminds us of the good start Orange has at a city park in the riverbed, with a bridle path—only the project has never been finished). Then there's the riding stables whose owner has been so disgusted by the treatment his horses have received, he's left off his sign for the sheer pleasure of

Quick, Henry, the hothouse rose buds! Milady is scheduled to appear Thursday eve at the annual President's Military ball in Veterans hall. Memories of other such balls include seeing Billy Stedman of Fullerton rushing 'round, planning for the affair . . . Lela Brewer, same hamlet, keeping proudly at the huge first President's cake, remains of which went partly to the crippled children and partly to the fourth estate . . . seeing Myrtle's Ralph Irwin, the Albert Launers, the Dean W. T. Boyces, the Charles MacMasters and numerous others

MEET THE NEW MRS. BARFELL



Briggs Home Is Scene Of Party

Mr. and Mrs. George S. Briggs and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Timmons entertained last evening with a dinner party in the Briggs home on North Broadway.

Spring nosegays centered small tables in the dinner hour. Afterwards, the guests played contract bridge. R. C. Hoiles, Mr. and Mrs. James Hardin and Mrs. R. G. Tuthill won prizes in the play.

The guest list included Lieut. Comm. Irvin F. Landis and Mrs. Landis, Dr. J. E. Paul and Mrs. Paul, and Messrs. and Mesdames R. C. Hoiles, James Hardin, R. G. Tuthill, Parke Roper, James Irvine, Ernst Behr, J. E. Liebig and A. J. Cruickshank and Mrs. H. T. Duckett.

GRAND PRESIDENT TO PAY Y. L. I. OFFICIAL VISIT

Bibs and tuckers will be straight and noses powdered for Young Ladies Institute members Feb. 13 when the grand president, Miss Genevieve Manning, San Francisco, pays her official visit to Santa Ana.

Mrs. Emil Wetzel is chairman of the committee preparing for the event.

At Thursday night's meeting in the K. of C. hall, Miss Catherine Roberton, institute deputy, and Mrs. May Kelly, both of Los Angeles, visited the society.

Refreshments were served by a committee including Mrs. Arthur Stewart, Mrs. Ed Luhman, Mrs. Ray Burns and Miss Angela Ohysarhol.

BUFFET SUPPER CLUB PARTIES IN HOME

Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Glines' buffet supper-bridge club partied last evening in their home on Greenleaf street.

Clusters of violets combined with Mrs. Glines' Wedgewood dinnerware to make a pretty picture on the small dinner tables. Mrs. Glines and Dr. M. M. Bryte won contract awards.

Guests included Dr. and Mrs. Bryte, Dr. Edward Le Russell and Mrs. Russell and Messrs. and Mesdames Harold Moonbeam, Chester Horton and Roscoe Conklin.

Parents and friends are invited to attend.

W.C.T.U. EXECUTIVES OF COUNTY TO MEET FRIDAY

John H. Turton's friends shouted "Happy birthday!" one evening last week when they surprised him with a party in the Turton home on Martha lane.

Dancing in the home's party room and refreshments at a green and white-decked table in the dining room were highlights of the evening.

Guests included Messrs. and Mesdames Edwin Maier, Frank Chapman, Roy Gowdy, Verl Van Benthusen, Ray Price, Charles Bernard and Turton.

. . . and dancing. So don't forget this year's party . . . and be there.

Congrats today to Jeanette Warhurst, on being the newest member of the Sigma Theta clan.

Jeanette was feted this week when Marie Heinmiller hosted at a shower, account her approaching marriage to Charles Bain, Jr.

If she were registering to vote, Mildred (Mrs. Marcus) McClure, Beverly Hills socialite and daughter of the E. L. Maddens of Santa Ana, probably would identify herself as "housewife."

That's only half of it, though, and the other half is richly worth repetition.

Mildred's life has been almost a "charmed" one. Leaving U. C. at Berkeley, she went to Columbia and took a pre-med psychological course whence she emerged one of the best-trained examples of her profession. Sat on the juvenile bench in New York city for an excitingly active year. Then an old family friend, the candy magnate, L. J. Christopher, said: "Mildred, come along with my niece and tour the world."

So they did, for eight luxurious months, including underground trips to the exclusive salons of Monte Carlo, and all the thrills travel de luxe.

Coming home, Mildred yielded to parental pleas and left her Atlantic coast career to be in California. Told she was the best qualified individual ever to apply for a Los Angeles school position, she took over a high school counselor job. Kept a school, with 2200 enrolled, so on its toes that not a student failed in her five years there.

Nor did romance desert her. For Marc McClure, M. I. T. and Cal-Tech grad, brilliant himself, came home to Los Angeles and took an engineering teaching job in the same school. After several years' friendship, the couple were married.

Now he heads the claims department of a large insurance company, and their dual interest is "scientifically" rearing their youngsters, Arthur Madden, aged 3, and Irish-eyed Marilyn, 5 months.

Mildred, whose life reads like a happy-ending book, believes in the best possible education and then marriage for women.

Was interested in her comment on her own experience: "I work hard—and then I forget it, and play."

Mildred, whose life reads like a happy-ending book, believes in the best possible education and then marriage for women.

Was interested in her comment on her own experience: "I work hard—and then I forget it, and play."

We both love each other just as much, but here's the drawback: He hates to hurt his family. He respects his wife, but doesn't love her.

She will not let him divorce her, and lets him go out every night

SHE'S NEW BRIDE



Ellen Scripps Is Bride In Home Rites

With a family group in attendance this morning at 9:30 o'clock in the Miramar ranch home of Mrs. James G. Scripps, Miss Ellen Browning Scripps was quietly married to Thomas Reed Balentine, son of Col. Arthur T. Balentine of San Diego. The Rev. Howard Bard, San Diego Unitarian minister, officiated.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Scripps of Santa Ana were among the wedding guests. Mr. Scripps is a cousin of the bride.

This afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Balentine were to leave on the United Fruit line from San Pedro for New York City, thence to go to their new home in Portland, Me., where Mr. Balentine is a congressional candidate.

The bride was graduated in 1934 from Scripps college. She is a namesake of the late Ellen Browning Scripps, noted philanthropist, and a granddaughter of the late E. W. Scripps, San Diego.

Mr. Balentine is a grandson of the late Thomas Bracket Reed, for many years speaker of the house. He attended the University of Oregon.

Other wedding guests were Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Scripps of Seattle, Wash., Miss Josephine L. Scripps, sister of the bride, and her mother, and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Meanley of Miramar ranch, and Col. Balentine and Mrs. William Wheeler of San Diego.

MRS. MERRITT WHITE ENTERTAINS GROUP

Mrs. Merritt White created a pleasant afternoon when she took Ebell book review section members with her on a fiction tour of what's new in novels, Tuesday at the section's meeting in the home of Miss Mabel McFadden on North Main street.

She reviewed Lewis Browne's "All Things Are Possible," Somerset Maugham's "Don Fernando" and "Bill Grogan's Goat."

Refreshments will be served by the ninth grade mothers with Mrs. Rodney Bacon as chairman, Mrs. J. B. Tucker, Mrs. Gilbert Platt, Mrs. L. R. Carden, Mrs. Paul Ranigan, Mrs. O. S. Witt, Mrs. L. G. Rowell and Mrs. Walter Spicer.

Parents and friends are invited to attend.

ADVANCE DATE

INTERESTS GUILD

Jan. 31 is the date toward which members of St. Elizabeth's guild of the Episcopal Church of the Messiah turned attention Wednesday night at their meeting in the parish hall.

Mrs. Marshall Harnois is to be chairman of the dinner and Mrs. A. H. T. Taylor, publicity chairman.

A pot-luck supper was served under direction of Mrs. William Almas, Mrs. Charles Applegate and Mrs. Fred Anderson, Wednesday.

Sweet peas were used to decorate the table.

The Thinkers

Wherein women of the community express their views on topics of particular interest to women.

What should be done

HEAVY SALES MARK STOCK TRADING

**Margin Requirements
Boosted By Federal
Reserve Board**

By VICTOR EUBANK

NEW YORK, Jan. 25. (UP)—The stock market righted itself quickly today after an early stumble following the loosening of margin requirements by the federal reserve board.

Initial declines ranged from fractions to two or more points. Aviation and utility issues led the recovery and most losses were shaded, cancelled or replaced by gains up to a point or so. The close was steady. Transfers approximated 1,550,000 shares.

There was a heavy turnover in low-priced power and light stocks and the ticker tape fell several minutes in arrears during the last half hour's spurt.

Such issues as Electric Power & Light, American Power & Light, American & Foreign Power, Standard Gas & Electric, United Corp., and Commonwealth & Southern generally edged forward. The steels and motors steadied along with the rails. Armour was a lively gainer of a major fraction. Deere got up about three points, but other farm shares did little.

New York Stocks

NEW YORK, Jan. 25. (AP)—Closing prices on the New York stock exchange today follow:

American Can Co. 125 1/2
American Smelt & R. 64
American Sugar 56 1/2
Am Tel and Tel. 162 1/2
American Telephone ... 309 1/2
Atch T and F. 70 1/2
Atlantic Refinery ... 295
Aviation Corporation ... 5 1/4
Babcock & Wilcox ... 18
Baird and Ohio ... 52
Bethlehem Steel ... 26 1/2
Borden Milk ... 26 1/2
Carnegie Packing ... 11 1/2
Canada Pacific ... 11 1/2
Case (J. I.) ... 101
Caterpillar Tractor ... 59
Ceramic Ind. ... 55 1/2
Chase and Ohio ... 21
Chi M St P & and P ... 4 1/4
Chi M St P & P pf ... 4 1/4
Chrysler ... 88 1/2
Cola ... 15
Consolidated Gas ... 33
Con. Oil Del. ... 20 1/2
Crown Zellerbach ... 83 1/2
Curtis Wright ... 4 1/2
Du Pont de Nem ... 160
Eastman Kodak ... 124 1/2
Edison Electric ... 12 1/2
General Electric ... 98 1/2
General Foods ... 35
Gen. G. & El A. ... 56 1/2
General Motors ... 173 1/2
Gillette Razor ... 24 1/2
Goodyear Tire & R. ... 32 1/2
Great Western Sugar ... 21 1/2
Hercules Powder ... 21 1/2
Hump Motor ... 59 1/2
International Harvester ... 19 1/2
International Nickel C ... 17 1/2
Ingersoll & T. ... 106
Kennebunk ... 32 1/2
Krebs (ss) ... 108
Liggett & My B. ... 113
Lowell ... 26
Lordillard P ... 26
Montgomery Ward ... 37 1/2
Nash Motor ... 18
National Biscuit ... 37 1/2
National Cash Register A ... 23 1/2
National Dairy Products ... 22 1/2
New York Central ... 5
N. Y. & H. ... 25 1/2
Northern Pacific ... 25 1/2
Pacific Gas & Electric ... 34 1/2
Packard Motors ... 7 1/2
Palmers R. ... 34 1/2
Phillips Petroleum ... 41
Pullman ... 41 1/2
Puritan ... 13 1/2
Republie Steel ... 19
Reynolds Tobacco B ... 58
Satway Stores ... 33 1/2
Sears, Roebuck ... 62 1/2
Shell Union ... 17 1/2
Southern Pacific B. Sug. ... 30 1/2
Southern California Edison ... 27 1/2
Southern Pacific ... 27 1/2
Standard Brands ... 16 1/2
Standard Oil Electric ... 41 1/2
Standard Oil Califonia ... 55 1/2
Standard Oil New Jersey ... 55 1/2
Studebaker ... 40
Texas Gas Corporation ... 37 1/2
Texas Gulf Sulphur ... 37 1/2
Timken Roller Bearing ... 67 1/2
Transamerica ... 12 1/2
Union Carbide ... 24 1/2
Union Oil California ... 24 1/2
United Aircraft Corporation ... 28 1/2
U. S. Steel ... 11 1/2
Warren Pictures ... 11 1/2
Warren Bros. ... 57 1/2
Western Elec. & Mfg. ... 108 1/2
Woolworth ... 53 1/2

Grain Market

CHICAGO, Jan. 25. (AP)—Wheat advanced today to the highest level in nearly a fortnight, with demand steady at \$1.02, up over a cent a bushel.

Houses with connections East, particularly buyers in Illinois, and buying demand to stay with reported chances of inflationary developments before Monday were late bullish

Wheat closed firm, 3/4% higher than yesterday's finish: May, \$1.01 1/2; corn, 1 1/2 up; May, 60 1/2%; oats, 1/4 advanced and provisionally unchanged to date of close. Closings per cent.

WHEAT—High Low Last
May 102 100% 101 1/2
July 90 88% 87 1/2
Sept. 88 1/2 87 1/2

CORN—
May 60% 60% 60%
July 61% 60% 61%
Sept. 61% 60% 60%

OATS—
May 25% 28% 28%
July 28% 28% 27%
Sept. 28% 27% 27%

Los Angeles Livestock

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 25. (AP)—Hogs, receipts for week, D-Opt. Agr.—Hogs, receipts for week, D-Opt. Agr.—Hogs, receipts for week, bulk, \$10.00-10.75.

Cattle, week, 5000; steers and heifers steady, 250; lower, cow steady, 250; higher, feeders, 250; steers, 250; common, down to \$5.60; fed heifers to \$8.25; cows, \$4.75-5.85.

Calves, week, 1000; steady, to 25¢; calves, 250; feeders, 250; steers, 250-25¢; cows, \$4.25-10.00; calves, 75¢-75¢; few \$8.00-50.

Sheep, week, 2200; steady to 25¢; lower; lambs, \$9.75-10.25; ewes, \$4.00-55.

Foreign Exchange

NEW YORK, Jan. 25. (AP)—Foreign exchange firms in Great Britain did

business in connection with the Great Britain demand, 5.01; cables, 5.01; 60-day bills, 5.00. France demand, 6.67%; cables, 6.67%; Italy demand, 6.03; cables, 8.03.

Belgium, 17.09; Germany free, 40.70;

Holland, 23.75; reg. comm., 22.00;

Tokyo, 26.75; Shanghai, 32.51; Hong Kong, 37.85; Montreal in New York, 100.43%; New York in Montreal, 99.56%.

WEEK'S CITRUS REVIEW

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 25. (AP)—Cold weather cut into demand, price and volume in the eastern and middle western auction centers for California oranges and lemons during the past week.

The average price on California oranges in the auctions was at \$2.81, 8 cents less than in the previous week. Volume was at a low ebb with a total of 197 cars sold for the week. This is a decrease of 35 cars from the total of the previous week.

Lemon volume of sales totaled 92 cars as compared with 133 cars a week ago. Average price on lemons was \$4.28 for the week or 3 cents less than last week.

A slackening in demand in the auctions was noticeable throughout the week although toward the close, best grades and large sizes of both California oranges and lemons were doing better.

The prorate for next week was announced by the California-Arizona citrus marketing agreement: 650 cars of packed navels for Southern California. No other prorate was set as central California is about cleaned up.

W. C. Frackleton, manager of the California-Arizona citrus marketing agreement, made the following statement on the present confusion of changing from the old license to the new order:

"In view of the fact that complete estimates have not been submitted by all shippers, the growers' advisory committee took action continuing proration for the week of Jan. 26 to Feb. 1, inclusive, under the marketing agreement and license which has not been terminated by the secretary of agriculture.

This Last Week 1935, Week Week 1934
New York \$2.78 \$2.96 \$2.87 \$2.86
Seattle 2.80 2.80 2.80 2.80
Chicago 3.00 3.10 3.02 2.92
Philadelphia 2.70 2.81 2.80 2.64
Pittsburgh 2.82 2.71 2.08 2.71
leveland 2.80 2.80 2.80 2.80
St. Louis 2.86 3.07 3.09 2.88
Baltimore 2.43 2.53 2.60 2.39
Cincinnati 2.71 2.45 2.85 2.60
Portland 2.81 2.89 2.93 2.83
Averages 4.28 4.31 4.32 4.42
Lemon Avgs. 4.28 4.31 4.32 4.42

Orange shipments per box for the week, with comparative figures for last week and for the corresponding weeks of 1935 and 1934 follow:

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Cincinnati 2.71 2.45 2.85 2.60
Portland 2.81 2.89 2.93 2.83
Averages 4.28 4.31 4.32 4.42

Orange shipments per box for the week, with comparative figures for last week and for the corresponding weeks of 1935 and 1934 follow:

This Last Week 1935, Week Week 1934
New York \$2.78 \$2.96 \$2.87 \$2.86
Seattle 2.80 2.8



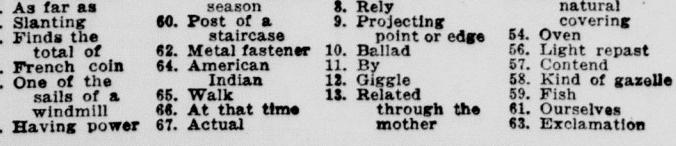
"Father said I'd have to be home at 10. It's now twelve, so I'd better get in by two."



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CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

- ACROSS**
- Passing fashions
 - Edible fish
 - Coat with a hood
 - Redact.
 - Facility
 - Devoured
 - Imposition imposed by law for wrong or injury
 - Engage in a game
 - Examination
 - Architect's drawing
 - Look slyly
 - High winds
 - Rendered vocalistic
 - Gratit.
 - God of war
 - Lacking heat
 - Denoting the central part
 - Kind of rock
 - One of the dominant people of Hungary
 - Extermination
 - Revolutions
 - As far as
 - Shameful
 - Finds the total of
 - French coin
 - Windmill
 - sails of a windmill
 - Walk
 - At that time
 - Actual
 - Having power
 - Odd gets able
 - Pea evil vain
 - Entirely faces
 - Statute ash
 - Any intent
 - Scold old loo
 - Ladyark torn
 - Apo rib harms
 - Member lop
 - Eat monitor
 - Bats beverage
 - Owes ames ire
 - Zero host led
 - Host led
 - Copper coin
 - Village
 - City
 - Narrow fabrics
 - Beard of grain
 - Portend
 - At home
 - Lake in Euphrates
 - Product of wine for one season
 - Put on a staircase
 - Metal fastener
 - American
 - By
 - Gorgie
 - Relate
 - Projecting point or edge
 - Ballad
 - By
 - Barrel of gasoline
 - Related
 - Through the mother
 - Actual
 - Illuminant
 - Support for furniture
 - Adapted to the taste
 - Mixture of black and white
 - Great stop with a string tone
 - Sign of the zodiac
 - Couch
 - Dense mists
 - Almond
 - Metal forms used in partitioning manner
 - Manner amends
 - Puts to flight
 - Smooth
 - Ailments
 - Grassy plot
 - Divided by boundaries
 - Corrupt
 - Proprietor
 - Notorious
 - Number
 - Destitute of natural covering
 - Open
 - Light repast
 - Contend
 - Barrel
 - Fish
 - Ourselves
 - Exclamation
 - Town in Ohio
 - Having small depressions in the skin
 - Observed
 - Charms or freshness of
 - Like
 - Relax
 - Projecting
 - Point or edge
 - Ballad
 - By
 - Barrel of gasoline
 - Related
 - Through the mother
 - Actual
 - Nourished
 - Small
 - Holding
 - Helping
 - One who takes or holds captive
 - Observed
 - Belief
 - Relax
 - Projecting
 - Point or edge
 - Ballad
 - By
 - Barrel of gasoline
 - Related
 - Through the mother
 - Actual
 - Down
 - Town in Ohio
 - Having small depressions in the skin
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 - Related
 - Through the mother
 - Actual
 - Down
 - Town in Ohio

It Will Pay You to Carefully Follow the Want Ad Offerings Listed Below

**Santa Ana Journal
Classified Ads**
TRANSIENT RATES

One insertion.....
Three insertions.....
Six insertions.....
Per month.....

COMMERCIAL RATES
Minimum charge for any one advertisement, 25c.
Commercial rate card will be furnished upon request.

Advertisement must appear on consecutive days, without change of copy, to earn three six or monthly insertion rates.

All classified advertisements must be placed before 11 a. m. day of publication.

You are welcome to call at The Journal office, telephone 3900, and an experienced ad writer will help you prepare your advertisement.

The Santa Ana Journal will not be responsible for any damage or loss due to one incorrect insertion and reserves the right to revise any copy not conforming to set-up rules, or to reject any and all copy deemed objectionable.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS
EMPLOYMENT
BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES
FINANCIAL
REAL ESTATE FOR SALE
REAL ESTATE FOR RENT
LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, PETS
MISCELLANEOUS FOR SALE
AUTOMOBILES
ANNOUNCEMENTS
FLORISTS & FLOWERS
CUT FLOWERS AND FUNERAL SPRAYS
BENTON FLOWER STAND
646 East First Street, Tustin
Member Flower Association
LOST
FOUND
SPECIAL NOTICES
WILL PERSONS
FOR WORK-ALL kinds.
FOR REAL SPANISH DISHES
CURLEY'S CAFE, 1029 E. FOURTH.
MEETING DATES and special events
of every kind may be announced
TRUCKING, TRANSFER, 27
STORAGE
Santa Ana Transfer
1045 EAST FOURTH
WRIGHT
TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.
201 Spurgeon St.
Phone 156-W
BUSINESS PERSONALS
STEAM BATH AND MASSAGE
Weight reducing calisthenics. Walkers' Gymnasium for Men and Women,
205½ E. Fourth. Phone 5562.
FRITZI RITZ
LAST NIGHT THEY WERE WARNED BY A VOICE IN THE DARK THAT THEY'RE IN FOR PLENTY OF TROUBLE
LOOK-THAT OUGHT TO BE A GOOD HIDING PLACE!
BUCK ROGERS, 25th CENTURY A. D.
EMPLOYMENT
WANTED BY MEN
FOR GOOD UNION CARPENTERS.
call Local 1315. Phone 3039-J.
LAWN renovating—Gas power. H. So-
wards, 1118 E. First. Tel. 3039-J.
OPPORTUNITIES
BUSINESS
BUSINESS FOR SALE
DON'T LET THAT property stand idle.
Advertise in the for rent column.
Phone 3600.
FINANCIAL
MONEY TO LOAN
AUTO LOANS
Lowest rates—easy monthly payments
immediate service.
Mortgages and Trust Deeds purchased
or will accept them as security for
Loan.
Federal Finance Co., Inc.
429 N. Sycamore Santa Ana, Calif.
Auto Loans—J. S. McCarty
113 NO. MAIN PHONE 5272
AUTO LOANS
If you need money or wish your
present purchases reduced
SEE
Western Finance Co.
620 N. Main Phone 1470
Auto Loans—J. S. McCarty
113 NO. MAIN PHONE 5272
AUTO LOANS
Contracts refinanced. Loans quickly ar-
ranged. No red tape. Lowest rates.
Interstate Finance Co.
Phone 2347 307 N. Main St.
Auto Loans—J. S. McCarty
113 NO. MAIN PHONE 5272
INSURANCE
8 FIRE and Auto Ins. Lowest rates.
ALLEMAN, 313 Bush. Phone 4871.
LOWEST RATES — ALL LINES
KNICK, STOUT & WAHLER
Phone 129
Let Holmes protect your homes.
P. D. Holmes at 429 N. Sycamore
Phone 616.
LOST
FOUR KEYS in leather holder found.
Inquire Results Ph. 5080
SPECIAL NOTICES
WILL PERSONS
who saw accident
at car. Main at 4:15
p.m. Sun. call 1133 or 2489-W?
FUR WORK—All kinds.
Remodeling, repairing.
1107 W. 4th. Ph. 4406-J.
FOR REAL SPANISH DISHES
CURLEY'S CAFE, 1029 E. FOURTH.
MEETING DATES and special events
of every kind may be announced
TRUCKING, TRANSFER, 27
STORAGE
SANTA ANA TRANSFER AND STORAGE CO.
LOCATED ON SYCAMORE
Phone 86
RANCHES & LANDS
6-rooms, Northeast
\$1500
5-room, Southeast
\$1700
5-room frame, Northwest
\$1800
5-room, southwest
\$1800
SEPPARD, 200 WEST FIFTH
SHEDS
4-room house on rear of corner lot.
Hickory floors, basement and laundry.
\$1800 loan pays out \$18
per month. Owner wants to ex-
change for residence lot.
Walsh-Lindemeyer Co.
610 N. MAIN Phone 0636
BIRDS
AT VAN'S Exclusive Pet Store, 506
N. Main, you will always find a
complete line of birds, goldfish,
bird and dog foods. We only han-
the very best.
CARL MOCK, Realtor
214 West Third Phone 532
SMALL RANCHES
Half acre, \$550; 3 acres, \$1000;
1 acre, \$1400; 1 acre, \$2300; 2½ acres,
\$2600; 5 acres, \$3600.
"LOOK UP HILL," 111 West 3rd.
WANTED—Hauling Livestock. Tel.
Newport 673-M. Ben Walker.
GENERAL
88
WE PAY CASE
FOR GOOD USED furniture
ORSON H. HUNTER
Choice Used and New Furniture
Phone 4850 830 WEST MAIN ST.
HORSES
80
WE PAY CASE
FOR GOOD HORSE
There are horse owners—many of them—who read this column every day.
WANTED ADS ARE LITTLE
ROOMS FOR men with club privileges
at Y. M. C. A.: \$3.00 week up.
WANTED TO RENT
78
WE PAY CASE
FOR GOOD used house
close in. Box E-10, Journal.
THOUSANDS OF PERSONS HAVE
found places to live through the want ads.
WANTED TO RENT
92

SPARE TIME

Spare minutes are the gold-dust of time; the portions of life most fruitful in good or evil; the gaps through which temptations enter.

Vol. I, No. 228

EDITORIAL PAGE

January 25, 1936

This newspaper stands for a reunited people, for independence in all things political, and for honest journalism in its news and editorial columns.

Santa Ana Journal

Published daily except Sunday by Santa Ana Journal, Inc., at 117 E. Fifth street, Santa Ana, Calif. John P. Scripps, E. F. Elstrom and Roy Pinkerton, sole stockholders. Braden Finch, editor; Mr. Elstrom, manager.

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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to it in this paper, and also the local news published here.

The Journal is represented nationally by M. C. Mogensen & Co., Inc., New York, 2 East 40th Street; Chicago, 365 N. Michigan Avenue; San Francisco, 220 Bush Street; Detroit, 284 W. Grand Boulevard; Los Angeles, 435 Spring Street; Seattle, 603 Stewart Street; Portland, Oregon, 520 S. W. Sixth Avenue. Copies of the Journal may be secured at any of these offices, where full data regarding the Santa Ana market may be had.

No gratuities are accepted by Journal employees.

INDIAN GETS JUSTICE

DECISION of the United States government to grant reservation Indians full court privileges is certainly long overdue.

Since 1884, tribesmen have been subjected to arrest, trial and imprisonment by Indian service officials and judges appointed by reservation superintendents. At best it was a travesty on justice under American principle.

Now John Collier, Indian commissioner, announces that full court privileges will be granted all Indians charged with crimes.

"The judges of the Indian courts and the Indian agency superintendents over them cease to be judges, jailers, prosecuting attorneys, and policemen. Indian defendants will hereafter have the benefit of formal charges, the power to summon witnesses, the privilege of bail, and the right to trial by jury," Commissioner Collier guarantees.

And we are moved to applaud.

Now just see what those Dianes have started! A Walla Walla hen has laid an egg with five yolks.

THE BONUS PAYMENT

WITHIN a few months, it appears from the Washington situation, the United States will pay its debt to the veterans.

President Roosevelt's veto of the bonus bill has been smashed by the House, and it is likely to meet the same fate in the Senate.

Whether or not you agree with the President's veto of the bonus act, you probably will respect him for having courage to live up to such an unpopular conviction in the face of overwhelming congressional opposition and during an election year. Irrespective of politics, none of us want a man in the White House without backbone. We respect Presidents Harding, Coolidge, and Hoover for taking the same stand that President Roosevelt did under similar circumstances.

But the bonus question itself is another matter. It has been debated 16 years. On analysis, it seems to fall into two divisions.

First: Should the bonus be paid? Our answer is "yes." In the bonus we see an effort of the people of this nation to repay those men who left jobs and families at home and risked life and disability to carry on in France. Few will contradict the justice of a just reward.

Second: How should the bonus be paid? This is a question for economists to solve and has nothing to do with the moral and legal side of the obligation. The "baby bond" method adopted in place of the currency inflation plan has great merits at this time, it appears. It will avoid the instability and confusion sure to occur if \$2,000,000,000 in printing press money is dumped into circulation.

In Detroit a designer suggests that auto-makers place the engine at the rear. This will be tough on back-seat drivers.

COMMON SENSE

EX-MAYOR PAUL WITMER is to be congratulated on his proposal to save money for the city by refinancing \$155,000 worth of delinquent municipal bonds at a lower rate of interest.

A savings of about \$4,000 a year can be made for taxpayers, he states, if the indebtedness is placed upon a 3 or 3½ per cent instead of a 6 per cent interest basis as at present.

This economy can be effected without reducing any of the public services which the city gives at present. It will not bring about a slash in salaries or in employment. It will not handicap the program or activities of any department. It will be a feather in the cap of city officials.

As for the bondholders, they assuredly can offer no objection if the city chooses this method to pay off bonds which are already overdue!

In short, the refinancing plan which Ex-Mayor Witmer advances apparently offers an easy and practical way to effect a worthwhile public economy.

His suggestion that the \$4,000 so saved be used as a nest egg for the acquisition of 20-acre parks in four different sections of the city also merits careful consideration.

Santa Ana undoubtedly is one of the finest cities in the Southland. It has magnificent public and office buildings. It contains a community of happy homes and families.

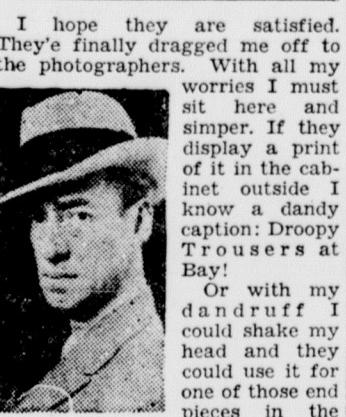
Addition of several parks, such as are proposed, would add, we believe, to the pleasure of life and would provide civic ornaments of which all could be proud.

Mr. Witmer, wisely in our opinion, does not suggest that these parks be developed at once. He proposes instead that the sites be acquired and used as farm land until the growth of Santa Ana makes advisable their conversion for public enjoyment and recreation.

In this way, the park sites could be purchased at lower prices probably than will prevail in the future, and the income received by the city between the time of purchase and the time of development might pay the entire cost—with the net result that the city actually would get the land free!

Both the proposal to make a \$4,000 yearly savings through refinancing delinquent bonds and to use the money toward a logical, long-range park program seem to come under the head of sound, common sense.

They deserve study by proper authorities in the interests of a happier, fuller life for Santa Ana people in the great years ahead of this region.

Whimsies
of O. O. McIntyre

I hope they are satisfied. They're finally dragged me off to the photographers. With all my worries I must sit here and simper. If they display a print of it in the cabinet outside I know a dandy caption: Droopy Trousers at Bay!

Or with my dandruff I could shake my head and they could use it for one of those end pieces in the Saturday Evening Post: Snow Scene in the Himalayas. I know now why Hal Phyfe wears Indian moccasins. So he can sneak up on you. Next time he yanks my head I'm going to clamp my hands sharply and say, "See her now!"

He says he wants to get a shot that has verve and eclat. Well, this is not my day for verve. Or eclat either. Indeed I feel one of my dour moods coming on. Gaze right through here! Notice those grim lines. I had those before my 1929 crying spell. Right after the crash.

A fellow with a phiz like mine should have Gary Cooper for a stand in. The last time I was photographed they had me leaning on a cane looking soulful and I had to threaten to sue a patient medical concern. They were using it for a kidney pill ad. You know, before taking!

Whenever a photographer begins to lurk I know he is stumped. And he's been lurking all over the studio. Popping out trying to catch me off guard. Why can't I look sullen if I choose? Who wants to see my face anyway? Nobody, that's who. I told you I'd be crying in a minute. Work like a dog all your life and what do you get? Well, your photograph taken for everybody to snicker at, that's what. Go on, snap me through my tears. It will be the last picture you or anyone else will take. And stop that crouching.

I think I'll tell him about standing too close to that open fire at Dick Berlin's and scorching the nap off my new brown Earl Benham overcoat. Maybe I can start him crying, too. If he got to sobbing he might stop lurking. I suppose this lump in my throat will show up like a goitre. But it doesn't matter. What does anything matter. This bright and beautiful wintry day with everybody gay—that's almost poetry—bright and beautiful day with everybody gay. Now I've lost the thread. That shows my state of mind. On top of everything I have to lose the thread. Speaking of thread, did your grandmother ever send you to the general store for a spool of Clarke's O. N. T. No. 40? I must grow calm. Suppose Lily Pons or some of the girls came in and saw me in a tantrum.

I'll straighten up, pass my hand over my face and try to look dandified. Look, doesn't that expression suggest someone? Remember Noel Coward looking out to sea in "Private Lives"? No, I don't believe I want to look like Noey-woey. I know whom I want to look like. Give up? Gene Tunney, that's whom. Using whom that way shows how near collapse I am. I can't stand the strain of all this much longer. Not with my one red corpuscle.

One day Bennett received a letter from an old neighbor asking why it was that the soil on a ridge was less fertile than that in the lowland.

The inquiry started Bennett on a study of soil erosion. He became so impressed with the colossal toll erosion was taking on the nation's land that he determined to devote his life to combating it.

In the years that followed he succeeded in securing the enactment of the first soil conservation law in the U. S. From this start he obtained the assistance of Representative James P. Buchanan, Texas, in putting through a \$150,000 appropriation for 10 soil experimentation stations.

It was while they faced this dilemma that J. R. Wiggins, young, curly-haired correspondent for the St. Paul Pioneer Press and Dispatch entered the picture. He suggested the soil law as a way out.

The clause authorized the expenditure of public works funds for erosion control. Following this, PWA Administrator Ickes set up a PWA bureau of soil erosion, allotted it \$14,000,000, and at the suggestion of Secretary Wallace—placed Bennett in charge.

A year later, Bennett directed the drafting of the soil erosion act which received the active support of the President and was put through congress.

It created the soil conservation bureau, under the department of agriculture, and gave it wide powers to carry out its work.

Bennett was made chief of the bureau and now supervises a vast land conservation program in which are employed 90,000 CCC youths, 30,000 relief workers and 5000 permanent civil service employees.

Stand back and give me air! Now he wants laughter. From grave to gay in a whistpich. Laughing has never been my major charm.

In the saloon days after some live wire had told a funny story I'd chuckle "Har, har, har, I'll have another beer!" But I was never a Sunny Jim not even on pay days. Anyway, how can I roar heartily with this bridge work? At best it will only be a sick grin. One of those that go with "Nay, nay, sir, I'm only slightly wounded. Just a thrust through the shoulder. I can make it to the castle!" Everybody quiet while I struggle to beam. Here it comes! I know, not much to it. Something between a jackass in tired bray and a hoot owl with the yaps. But it's the best I can offer. So cut yourself in on it—with love and kisses!

(Copyright, 1936)

Life goes on and if it did not go on and change—and what a strange contradiction this—it could not remain the same. —The Rev. Dr. Donald B. Aldrich, New York.

We Christians must not be weathercocks, blown about by whatever forces sweep around us. —Bishop William T. Manning.

EVERYDAY MOVIES

By Denys Wortman



MOPPY DICK AND THE DUKE

"Why didn't you clean the coffee pot after you heated the mulligan in it last night, Moppy?"

The Merry-Go-Round

By DREW PEARSON and ROBERT S. ALLEN

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—Probably if it had not been for the interest of a tousel-headed North Carolina farm boy in soil chemistry 30 years ago, the administration would be without its present substitute plan for the demolished and defunct AAA.

The boy in question was Hugh H. Bennett, author of the soil erosion act which is rescuing the New Deal from the dilemma in which it was placed by the supreme court's AAA decision.

It was while working his way through the University of North Carolina that Bennett took up the study of soil chemistry. After returning to the farm, he kept up his interest, later took a civil service examination and received appointment to the soil chemistry section of the department of agriculture.

This rear attack was a severe setback and the prospects of putting the measure through sank to zero. At that moment, dust storms blew out of the west. Suddenly soil conservation was on everyone's lips. When dust clouds swept even to Washington, senators and members of congress woke up.

Capitalizing on this situation, the administration renewed its drive and despite Mrs. Greenway's defection the soil erosion act was rushed through the house and senate.

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"That's it, boy!" he shouted. "You hit it, Wiggins! This is the answer. It is exactly what we have been looking for."

HADES BOUND

To Representative Charles A. Eaton, ardent New Jersey Republican, the Roosevelt budget carries direful portent.

"The President's figure juggling," says Mr. Eaton, "reminds me of the story about the boy who was given to the following arithmetic problem by his teacher: 'A cat fell into a well. She crawled up one foot every day and fell back two feet every night. How long will it take her to get out?'

Well, Johnny set to figuring and he worked and worked. He covered his own slate and then borrowed the slate of his seatmate. After watching him for a while the teacher finally asked how he was making out.

"Teacher," replied Johnny, "please don't bother me. But if you will give me more clean slate and another half hour I'll land that in hell."

(Copyright, 1936)

Europe's a big family with a lot of in-laws. If we tried to keep peace over there, we'd have to fight all of them.—Maj. Gen. Smedley D. Butler.

Every human being must have a hero. Life moves along with a routine sometimes dull, sometimes bitter, but everyone must fill the passing days with the splendor which comes from his hero.—The Rev. Dr. L. H. Hough, New York.

The People

This department belongs to The People. Letters to the editor vary in subject and are welcome and will be published, provided they do not contain abusive and personal references. Their publication does not necessarily imply the opinions they express are shared by The Journal. Letters must be signed, although signatures will be omitted upon request.

NEW TAX PLAN

To the Editor: William R. Hearst by deciding "to move away from it all"—(California's taxation plans)—to a more congenial location may have overlooked the opportunity to take his large landholdings with him, though it is not at all likely that he has forgotten to hold on to any possible land rents or potential prices for the same that might be charged against the productive forces of labor and capital in the future.

Mr. Hearst will undoubtedly hold on to these publicly serviced and socially enhanced land sites—while continuing to reap the "benefits" of public expenditures on or at his land locations. But will he dare to take his journals away, too?

Unhappily he will avoid doing so. For he must keep his papers here yet awhile, in order to take advantage of his opportunity to assail the proposed constitutional amendment—that calls for the repeal of certain sales taxes and the abandonment of taxes upon homes, improvements, and other products of labor; as well as for the more honest and proper assessment and the public collection—as new revenue system of the land rents—that are now annually missing from the public tax lists!

Would not Mr. Hearst like to vote against this proposal at the next elections?

The moving spirit and author of the tax relief proposal is Judge Jackson H. Ralston of Palo Alto, who with other proponents of the Sales Tax Repeal association, have renewed their state campaign for the adoption and enactment (at the next state elections) of this desirable legislation.

WALDO J. WERNICK.

MODERN MARRIAGE

To the editor: Divorce has grown to be one great joke. The sacredness of marriage has been lost in a maze of worldly passion. Divorce should be done away with and people made to live with each other in peace and harmony, and not like a couple of spoiled children.

Both the married men and women of today lack the stamina and intestinal fortitude of our forefathers.

Fifty years ago divorce was considered a disgrace, now it is treated as a great joke and it is nothing for a person to divorce and remarry a number of times.

What do married people expect of marriage, a bed of roses?

E. J. EICHLER.

Remarkable Remarks

FIVE STAR WEEKLY

Section of

Santa Ana Journal

Saturday, Jan. 25, 1936

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ONCE again intrepid American pioneers have found and conquered a new frontier. Epochal are the flights of the great clipper ships of the air that link the American mainland, Hawaii,

and the Orient together in the beginning of a great new era on the Pacific. History, colorful and exciting is being woven into a tapestry of American achievement on which all the world gazes admiringly.



View of London ranch house (left) willed with entire estate to his wife, "for joy and happiness she has given me"; her favorite picture of author (circle); and Charmian London (at desk).

"Wildcats" of the West—No. 2
MADAME DUMONT
NOTORIOUS "GAMBLING LADY"
OF NEVADA'S GOLD TOWNS

A GENTLEWOMAN and a gambler! Such was Nevada City's stamp of approval placed on Madame Dumont, another "Wildcat of the West," along about the time that this picturesquely mining town was in its most flourishing heyday back in 1854.

Quietly this little dark vivacious woman arrived in Nevada City, dined alone, always beautifully gowned, and retired behind her own locked doors. Soon she opened a gambling establishment where vingt-et-un was played and where men of culture and those assuming culture played, played without excessive smoking or drinking. Evening garb became the rule and modesty of conversation predominated to such an extent that the little French proprietress was one of the highly respected women of the community. The establishment was discussed wherever western gold and gambling entered conversation.

The little woman had the charm to keep all men happy and pleased and was grace itself. Her beauty was often the toast of the town and her reputation and emotions always above discussion. Soon the business thrived until it became necessary to take in a male partner—which was the beginning of the end. Disagreements arose and both partners left Nevada City, each going his own way.

VENTUALLY one picks up the trail of Madame in Boise City, and in Bannock—in fact in many gold mining towns of the West. She seemingly had the gift of being able to draw the crowds but was faced with the fact that not all mining communities cared as much for formality in gambling as did Nevada City, and so the process of continuing as a gentlewoman and a diplomat grew increasingly difficult, until it is reported that often her



establishments were raided by rowdy groups bent upon doing as they pleased, playing and drinking in the roughest manner. Little by little this became the custom, until in many of the later communities it seems her house was no more respectable than any gambling place and her reputation no more spotless than the average woman in the public eye in mining towns.

Although she grew older and heavier and although her character and reputation suffered considerably in the process, never did Madame fail to conduct herself as though she were the most charming and petted darling of the West.

Her nature seems to have been a paradox. Those in need found that they could dine at her place without paying and she was always gracious about their needs. On the other hand it is reported that once she called the law and disposed of a murdered man as calmly as she would have ordered the groceries for the week.

The end came to Madame by her own hand apparently, for her body was found one morning on a road near Bodie, California, with an empty bottle of poison by her side. There was no plea for understanding nor any word explaining. It was simply that one of the famous characters of the West had gone quietly out of the picture leaving contradictory stories to explain the fact that a French woman had been clever at gambling.

Jack London Still Alive To His "Forgotten Widow"

His Fame Must Be Undying, Declares Charmian, Who Keeps His Home and His Desk Just as He Left Them

CHARMIAN London is a "forgotten widow" who will not let her husband die!

The truth of the matter is that Jack London is as alive today in the public consciousness as he was twenty years ago—because his "Mate woman", his "bribe for living" will not let the world forget!

One night, twenty years ago, Jack London leaned forward, head bent low on his desk, and dropped the shuttle with which he wove the vivid colored tapestries of life and romance—dropped it before he was half finished with his book "Cherry"—and Charmian, "mate woman", picked it up and began tying the loosened ends.

JACK'S will is a testimony that marriage can be happy—it is a monument to be viewed by the thousands who have doubted that any union could spell companionship, who have faced the vacuum of life with an aching void for "something that is not." Just as he found the responsive cord in human breasts with his carefully woven tales of the sea and life and love, so he found in marriage a reason for living, and mentions it in the London will which reads: "I give all my estate to my wife, Charmian K. London, for the following reason: Charmian K. London by her personal fortune, and, far more, by her personal aid to me in my literary work, and still vastly more, by the love and comfort and joy and happiness, she has given me, is the only person in this world who has any claim or merit earned upon my estate. This merit and claim she has absolutely earned, and I hereby earnestly, sincerely, and gratefully accord it."

Mrs. London, in speaking of Jack's work table as he left it to keep that too-early rendezvous with death says, "there lay the unfinished manuscript of 'Cherry' just as he had laid down his pen. There in that moment, looking at what was but an example of the myriad things he had left, in a flash it came to me:

"My life cannot be long enough to mend the broken things—to carry on the tasks that are left for me."

To capture the essential Charmian London—the girl who enlivened Jack London's imagination for a dozen vivid years—one can read his novel, "The Little Lady of the Big House." The heroine is based upon this actual "Little Lady" (she is very small and dainty). Charmian herself will insist that the character is much idealized and further confides that a good deal of the idealization was worked upon by herself in collaboration with her husband! But the essential character drawing is real of the model. The fact that Jack died, her lover, and that today she lives on spurred and heartened by that devotion, goes to prove that the character's taking of her own life was a sheer figment of the imagination—a dramatic rounding off of the author's dramatic conception.

CHARMIAN has lately been reading the "Little Lady of the Big House" and is astonished at how much of her inner quality was used by Jack. "The things that based his love for me, and kept it alive", she says, "are shadowed forth in those pages. Although I typed daily every word of his thousand daily words, as I did for those dozen years, I was too close to the manuscript with a critical eye to realize as I do now, how much he really knew of the basic Me."

In the flyleaves of his two last published books, within a few weeks of his death, he wrote inscriptions forever engraved upon Charmian's heart. One of them ended:

"And I want to get up on top of Sonoma Mountain, and shout to the world about you and me!"

But her greatest guerdon is what he said to her the night before his death, suddenly, as from a full appreciation of their passionate comradeship. After his goodnight kiss as he went toward his sleeping porch, he turned and looked, what neither

knew to be his last upon her face and said, "Thank God you are not afraid of anything."

This is the manner in which Jack London's widow is carrying on. She has in her own words, "Years, but no age." She is as she always was, living life joyously, with a nearly unassailable philosophy of life.

She is building today the great house which she and Jack dreamed about 20 years ago—she sells his works to motion picture companies that she may carry out his dreams—she is rewriting her two volume life of Jack London, condensing into one volume that the younger generations of today may know the great novelist—and she keeps his name before the European and American public just as though he were writing today. His works are still in demand.

Quite young, she decided that what she calls her pseudo talents were not the end and aim of her, but gifts to be used in the art of living. She proceeded on that line. And perhaps Jack's sensitive knowledge of that particular tendency was one strong pull toward her. It was the thing he looked for in women, and seldom found. It took brains, that was the thing. He found that she had a fine philosophy of marriage, developed from observation of the lamentable and unnecessary failure she saw all about.

In one letter to Jack written during their engagement years, she said, "One thing must be. Never in our marriage, never, must our love life become commonplace." Jack's answer, which she still cherishes was, "I have read your letter. Never, until I myself become commonplace, shall our love life become commonplace. And I think that will never be." This comradeship of mental processes dominated the picture of their married life and its memory dominates the life of Charmian today.

Charmian London has no illusions of herself. She believes that her happiness found its roots in rainbows and now maintains that she has found her rainbows' ends! The "full art of living" makes her life, each day, an adventure worth recognizing, and keeps her much the same girl she was at twenty, when she formulated the wise concept of putting "pseudo talents" to work.

"THREE things I do best, or rather did best," she laughs, "if any! They are playing accompaniments, riding horses and dancing. They all call for the same quality, sympathy, following and team work. Figure it out. With the dancer, sympathetic following of the partner, and team work with him. With the horse the same thing; and the same with a singer. My adjustments are made that way, when made (we all have our lapses), in every step of my life. I take a line of least resistance that way. It helps me to preserve happiness, get close to people and things."

"I know what I want and therefore attract what I want—in the smaller things that help the larger affairs that MUST be right. When I do get what I want it remains what I wanted and continue to want. Jack marveled at it and said, 'You lucky woman.' At the same time I think he had a measure of the same characteristic. We were endlessly alike in many ways, understood without much explanation of each other."

The great love Charmian had for Jack years ago she still has for him today. She started saving his original hand-written manuscripts before they were married. "It seemed such a pity seeing them go in the wastebasket," she says. They are now, those twelve years of them, in the steel safety of the renowned Huntington library. "In his own state, as it should be," she says. Of course, she has access to them at any time she needs, for reference, or sentiment. THE SEA WOLF original she still has; literally a cinder from going through the San Francisco disaster of 1906.

SIXTY SECONDS from LIFE

Coincidence

By John Richard Finch

PAUL ALLISON gazed with unseeing eyes out of the window of the speeding northbound train. Sheer despair was mirrored on his face. Oblivious of the world about him, he turned with a start at a voice close beside him.

"Tough break?" The strange man's words momentarily made him a little resentful, but this feeling was dissipated when he turned his head to look into kind gray eyes, alive with sympathy and understanding. He screwed his lips into a wry smile.

"Guess that's what you'd call it. Out of work,



broke, pretty discouraged and—well, kind of tired of it all."

"Like to tell me about it?" The voice was resonant, soothing.

Allison's eyes again sought the racing landscape through the train window.

"It all began with an accident back in Portland. A little girl crossing the street. A crazy drunken driver. Luckily I was handy and grabbed her in time. She wasn't hurt, but my leg—pretty badly injured. I was an athletic director at a club. Well, with a bum leg, you know, my job—I patched up pretty well, but athletics were out, and I couldn't seem to get any kind of work. My wife had to go home to her folks with the kiddies, and I—well, you can see for yourself."

"And the child you saved—her folks?"

"Oh, the family was kind enough. Sent their lawyer with an offer to pay my hospital bill. Her father's a big man. I thought for a long time of going to see him about a job, but couldn't let myself in for one of those I-saved-your-daughter-now-give-me-a-job affairs. No, I decided against it. Today, well—I spent my last few dollars on a ticket to Seattle. Had a friend there once who—

"Who was this man in Portland whose child you saved?" the stranger interrupted.

"Grayson Hall, the food products man."

A tall figure from the seat directly behind Allison and the stranger stood up. His strong, firm chin was not so firm now. His steady eyes soft and misty.

"Young man, your worries are over. You're on the payroll of Hall Food Products right now, and will be as long as we continue to operate. I heard your story. I'm sorry and—ashamed. I'm Grayson Hall."

Allison jumped to his feet. His lips moved but no words came. Hall stepped forward and put an arm about his shoulder. There was silence for a moment. Then Allison turned to the seat where the stranger had been sitting.

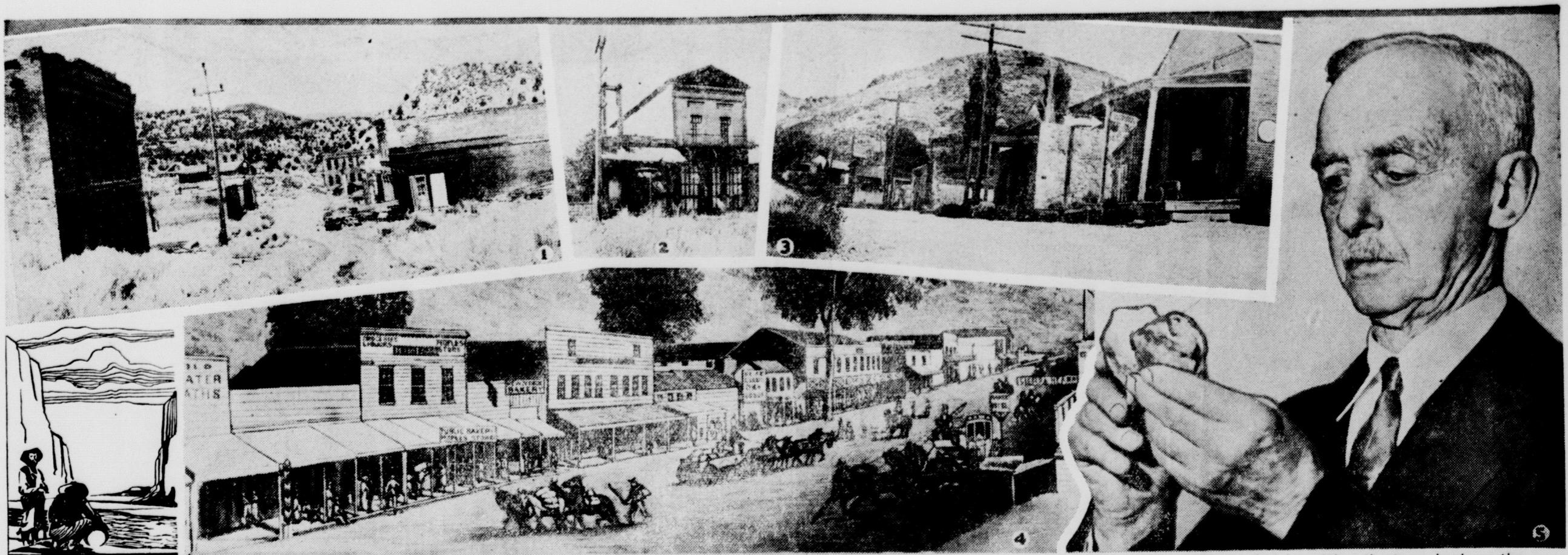
"That man! Who was he? I didn't see him go, did you?"

"No—no, I didn't. I don't seem to recall much about him, except hearing his voice as he talked to you. What did he look like?"

"Strange! I can't seem to remember anything except that his eyes were kind and full of understanding. I'd like to thank him. Why, if he hadn't come along, why—why, he must have been sent from heaven."

"Perhaps," nodded Hall. "I'd like to thank him, too. He's given us both something worth while."

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Boom times are coming back to the "ghost towns" of the West. Jim Cain (No. 5), who went to Bodie in 1879, and is still there, examines a piece of the gold ore that is putting the town back on the map. No. 1 shows all that's left today of the once booming town of Aurora, Nevada. No. 2—The saloon and engine house, all that's left to mark the site of Columbia. No. 3—The ghost-like main street of the once proud Silver City, Nevada. No. 4—Coloma, Calif., near which California's first gold was discovered, showing the original main street as it looked in the early fifties.

Ghost Towns of the West Live Again!

Rising Price of Gold Leads to New Booms in Towns Long Since Forgotten

By E. E. Albertson

ONCE again the gold fields of the West are astir and ghost towns that crumbled from thriving mining camps to deserted villages are slowly reawakening to the intriguing music of thirty-five-dollar-an-ounce gold. Colorful figures of the old days, only a scattered few of whom survive, are turning faded eyes, agleam with a new light, toward the old fields where history was carved out in the days of their youth and the precious yellow metal poured like water from the mountains and the river beds, bringing fabulous wealth to some, a moderate fortune to many, and red-blooded adventure and romance to all.

Jim Cain, who went to Bodie to sell lumber in 1879, when that now almost completely deserted ghost town was at the peak of the gold boom, to become a miner, mine operator, and finally banker, is typical of the "old-timer" with indefatigable faith, who has steadfastly held to the belief that the West is still a storehouse of gold. He has never left Bodie. Now he proudly testifies to the fact that an Eastern syndicate has leased practically the entire town and is soon to begin operation of some of the old mines.

Other ghost towns scattered throughout the mountain regions of California, Arizona, Nevada and the Northwest are being resurrected. Virginia City, Nevada, where Mark Twain once worked as a reporter; Tonopah, Austin and Manhattan in the same state; Jacksonville and Gold Hill in Oregon; Golden and Republic, Washington, all are coming to life.

Jim Cain relates stories of shootings, stage robberies, hangings, and "wide-open" towns.

"Bodie had a population of more than 10,000 people in 1879," he said. "There were sixty saloons. Everybody packed a couple of rods. Gambling was mostly cards. I don't recall any roulette in Bodie. There were plenty of shootings — most of them over claim jumping and cards, and sometimes over women. The most excitement came whenever the Cluggage Stage Line, which ran from Carson to Bodie, was held up. This happened often, and the biggest haul ever made was \$100,000. The man who held up the stage was captured and sent to jail for twenty years, but he hid the money before he was caught and spent twelve years in jail before he would tell the hiding place."

THE automobile, the radio, electric lights and power have wrought great changes in the life of the miner and prospector. Much of the loneliness and most of the dust which stifled the early adventurers are gone. Though they objected most to the loneliness, it was little worse than the alkali dust that made summer travel a nightmare, and with the arrival of the winter rains the roads became almost impassable. Whereas it once required the labor of 2000 heavy freight teams blanketed with summer dust or toiling belly-deep in the mud and snow of the Sierra passes to supply the mines of Virginia City, the motor truck now glides easily through the mountains on smooth, hard-surfaced roads. The mines of the Boise basin were once a month's hard freighting from The Dalles and a great deal more from Sacramento. Today they can be reached in a few hours by motor truck from the main line of the Union Pacific.

Law and order has reigned in the gold towns and ghost towns for many years. Many things have changed with the years, but man's desire for gold remains the same.

Today their old mining men relive the great days in Thunder Mountain, Tonopah, Goldfield, Virginia City, Oatman, Republic, Rawhide, Randsburg, and Rhyolite. They retell the old tales of

how Jim Butler chasing his straying burros across the shoulder of Mount Mizpah found Tonopah; and how, if Jim had not been too lazy to stake his claims, they would have lapsed before he got enough money to get an assay, and he would have lost the discovery and \$2,000,000. They relate how Hayes and Monnette, followed a narrow stringer of high-grade for weeks, found the great bonanza at Goldfield from which was shipped the richest carload of ore ever taken from a Western mine, and how for ten years following the discovery of gold in California the goldseekers poured across the Nevada desert and around the base of Mount Davidson without ever dreaming that they were passing up the greatest of all bonanza camps, passing it even when they could pan in the gulch at its very foot. Nevada gold meant nothing to them. California was their El Dorado.

GONE completely are ghost towns like You Bet and old Horsetown. Where You Bet once stood on the high ground between the forks of the Bear River, is today only a vast hole in the ground. The great monitors employed in the hydraulic operations, did their work well. Horsetown, a few miles from Old Shasta, also is no more. Only the bare upturned rocks of its former site remain to tell of the restless energy of the early gold seekers. Red Dog has fared better, though only a single store still stands. It was one of Red Dog's early boosters who claimed that the California trees were so tall it took a pine squirrel three weeks to make the trip up and down.

Rough and Ready, which once looked down with disdain upon the hopeful little camp of Grass Valley, is reduced to a single hotel-and-postoffice. Its rich placers were soon exhausted, whereas Grass Valley's quartz mines went down and down until they became one of the mining wonders of the West. Their workings extend for 125 miles beneath the town and to a present depth nearly two miles on an incline.

Bidwell's Bar has vanished, except for the old jail and an ancient orange tree. A few miles away Forbestown is showing a stir of activity. Old Columbia, whose rise marked the flood tide of the 50's, sleeps peacefully in the Tuolumne sun. Its golden days are over and it now lives primarily as a mecca for tourists.

In Southern Oregon, always regarded as a rich pocket country, most of the old districts are astir with new activity. At Jacksonville, which was the center of the pioneer industry in the 50's, extensive work is in progress undermining the town with drift tunnels. Gold Hill, too, is making an effort to come back, and several dredges have been installed at various points on the Rogue River.

In Washington, in the Republic District a number of old properties are in operation. West of Oroville, the Triune is attempting to instill life in the old ghost town of Golden, a camp which was almost completely forgotten as Weherville, which is also beginning to show signs of activity. At Loomis, a picturesque spot near the Spectacle Lakes, mining men are again talking of Palmer Mountain and John Boyd's famous tunnel.

It is fitting that an account of the ghost towns should end with a reference to Coloma, for Coloma is the place where the great gold rush started in '49, and the spot from whence it spread. Coloma today boasts little more than a gas station, an ancient cemetery, and the Marshall monuments. It is no doubt very much the same as it was when Marshall and Bennett found it, except that today a dredge in the river bed may be heard washing gravel—the only remaining evidence of the great gold rush of '49 in Coloma and one of the most romantic and colorful periods of American history. Columbia, Esmeralda, Orofino, Vulture, and a hundred others may have produced more gold, but they cannot take from Coloma the distinction of being the place where one man's curiosity regarding a handful of gravel changed history.

JUST A MOMENT with BUD LANDIS

Maybe we didn't go through a depression, but it was certainly the smallest boom on record.

The wolf—or whatever you call your landlord—was on or about the front steps for quite a spell.

Collectors sang their owed to a delinquency through the transom with monotonous regularity.

But things are so much better that you can look on the bright side of something besides your blue serge suit.

It's time to put your overdraft back in the bank and throw out your chest another belt notch.

Looking backward, however, things weren't so hopeless. There never was a time when any of us couldn't have got himself shipwrecked on a tropical island.

There's a life! A life free from economical stress, earning a living, or any other condition of servitude.

Think of dwelling in a land where you can pick your food and gather your clothes.

A place where hearty meals dangle from the thick tropical overhead, and monkeys bombard you with dessert.

Nothing to do and all day to do it. "Loaf, clown, loaf." Boy! What time does the next wreck leave?

Copyright, 1936.

WEST OF THE DATE LINE by THE OLD SALT

I went to see an old shipmate of mine that was laid up in the marine hospital at Hilo. Seems his ship went down two hundred miles from land and him and ten hands was all that could get a boat free.

"We had," says he, "thirty pounds of salt beef and a beaker of water, and there warn't no reason why we couldn't have made land by steady rowin'. But the cakin' of the boat crawled and she leaked so bad it was all we could do to keep her bailed out, let alone row. I was quartermaster and the hands looked to me to do somethin'. They was plumb crazy with fear and would a-done anything to save themselves. So I tells 'em to stop up the leaks with the beef, it bein' the best thing for caulkin' a boat from the inside. When the leaks was fixed we could row for land and everybody was happy and mighty grateful to me for my ideas.

"But pretty soon," says my old shipmate, "the hands commenced gettin' hungry. We warn't no more'n 20 miles off shore by then, but that didn't make no difference. Here and there a fell'er'd twitch a piece of beef out of a seam and eat it. Then they all started and in half an hour the boat was full of water. I got so plumb disgusted that I took the empty beef tin for a buoy and swum for shore. The rest ain't been heard from."

And I was minded by this yarn of how the big business boys was once a-yellin' for some plan to keep 'em afloat. Well, they're still a-floatin'. But I ain't sure but what they're commen'c' to twitch out a piece of caulkin' here and there.

—GILBERT WRIGHT.

★ ★ ★ ★ And the Camera Caught It! ★ ★ ★ ★

No. 2 of a Series of the World's Most Unusual News Photographs



This unusual photograph, probably the only one ever made of an actual holdup, was taken by flashlight through the window of a roadhouse between Marion and Harrisburg, Ill., while members of the Birger gang were robbing the place and searching for rival gangsters. The muzzle of a pistol is pressed between the shoulder blades of the man at the extreme right, while the gangster with a handkerchief over his face holds a Thompson sub-machine gun. At the left, another gunman is taking a revolver from the pocket of one of the roadhouse customers. The gangsters shot through the window at the photographer when they saw the flashlight go off.





HOLLYWOOD GOSSIP

FROM THE STUDIOS and ALONG THE BOULEVARD

by Jane

WE HATE to give movie secrets away like this but when you see Jean Hersholt, the "Country Doctor," gazing anxiously down (supposedly) at the five squirming quintuplets, the chances are he'll be eyeing a keg of nails on a false front set 3000 miles away from Canada's famous clinical ones.

You see the real body of the picture is being made here in the Hollywood studio and the technicians must fit these studio shots to the sequences made at Collander . . . it's not an easy job. Only a few hundred feet was taken of the five little babies . . . and all the shots were of scenes in the nursery.



VIRGINIA BRUCE goes the fan dancers one better in "The Great Ziegfeld." She wears a costume of pure white ostrich plumes. The train stretches fifteen yards and is covered with tiny white feathers . . . it's Adrian in one of his most inspired moments.

And speaking of ostrich plumes, if you are an imaginative movie fan maybe you can visualize two thousand yards of pleated chiffon, ten pounds of silver sequins, twenty-five dozen silvered pheasant tails and five hundred yards of white, jeweled marabou . . . certainly a sight for the eyes . . . they combine in the costumes for the Ziegfeld picture.

EDWARD EVERETT HORTON has been building a house for ten years in the San Fernando Valley. It started to be a batchelor's apartment over a garage, but it got out of control.

IT'S A FAR CRY from Marion Marsh to Violet Krauth of Trinidad, British West Indies—but she is one and the same. Marian is saving her money to buy a ranch. She wants a Jersey cow.

STORIES about the practical jokesters in the younger movie set are always coming to my ears. Irene Hervey told me about the gang who got tired of hearing her boast about the largeness of her fireplace in her new Beverly Hills home. This week a huge truck pulled up to her side door with a load of telephone poles. When she questioned the driver, he handed her a note. It read: "We hope these small splinters will take care of that fireplace."



JUNE TRAVIS comes forth with the joke about the time a yes-man was fired in Hollywood for absent-mindedly replying "maybe!" Tut, tut, and to think June is the daughter of a vice-president of the Chicago White Sox.

JOHN BARRYMORE's return to the screen as the happy-go-lucky Mercutio in "Romeo and Juliet," which is still in the making at M-G-M, may indicate his days as a screen lover are over.

BARRYMORE, considered the screen's most experienced Shakespearean actor, yields the romantic role of "Romeo" to Leslie Howard, who plays opposite Norma Shearer as "Juliet."

WILLIAM ANTHONY MCGUIRE, playwright, is planning a three-way return to the legitimate. He has three completed play scripts. One of the trio is "Onward, Christian Soldiers" and the other two are serious triangles.

NAT PENDLETON is much perturbed because his

The film stars take no chances on Old Man Avordupois. Left, Dolores Del Rio lunches on a bit of cheese, a cracker and a glass of lemonade. Next: Maureen O'Sullivan is tiny but she stays that way eating asparagus. And Glenda Farrell tries to "kid herself" by having her boiled vegetables served to look like a meat dish. Right is Mary Carlisle, who has been told to take her vegetable soup without the vegetables—and is doing it.

HOW CAN I KEEP THIN?—It's Greatest Worry in Cinema Land Today ★ ★ ★ ★

Donna Risher Tells How Movie Maidens Keep Their Slender Figures—and What a Difficult Job It Is Sometimes

By Donna Risher

EVER SINCE Lillian Gish's maid, back in the silent days, followed her mistress around the studio lot with a bunch of raw carrots in her hand to keep Lillian from getting fat, and Ethel Barrymore gnawed eighteen days on grapefruit for the same reason, the over-weight phobia has grown among Hollywood actresses until it now looms as large as a dab of gravy on a white shirt bosom.

In fact, so weight-conscious has everybody become in this land of the celluloid that all life's problems seem to hinge upon the fact that the body must be kept slender. The need amounts to a veritable phobia or fear which has taken possession of every studio player from the youngest to the oldest.

This desire for the body beautiful has gone to such extremes that it has even led to a new trend in conversation. Time was when friends meeting in the studio greeted each other with a "Hello" and "How are you?" Not so today. The lots ring with, "Gee, kid, you've lost a few pounds," or the dismal reverse, "Better be careful. You're eating again."

AND what do the cinema maidens do to maintain their slender figures? How do they get that way in those slap-stick gowns in which only a two-by-four may enter? What, for instance, makes Glenda Farrell, who weights 110 pounds, look slimmer than Mrs. John Public of Redlands, Calif., who carries the same amount of poundage?

The answer is—what don't they do?

A peep into the studio dining rooms tells the story. Here is mute evidence of the silent struggle going on between want and don't.

Begin with blond Glenda.

In her attractive lunch nook Glenda is facing her daily diet but she's playing a game, she says, to make herself like it. She has ordered the studio chef to decorate and disguise her "must" rations to make them look like "something else." The dish actually consists of boiled carrots, celery and turnips but they are dolled to look like a meat dish. But Glenda isn't fooled.

"No matter what I do," she opines with a sigh,

pet snake has gone on a hunger strike. Pendleton bought a Great Dane dog and is now paying more attention to the dog than he is to the snake. The dog doesn't like the snake. The snake doesn't like the dog, and Nat is trying to figure how they are all going to get together.

★ ★ ★ ★

A picture will arrive in New York this week for Miss Helen Hayes but she doesn't know anything about it yet. The photo will be of Tony, the French poodle, and Tony will have red ribbons on his neck and tail, placed there by Adrian, the designer who now is Tony's master.

Helen gave the poodle to the dress designer when she worked on the M-G-M lot over a year ago. Since that time Tony has grown several inches.

"they taste just like their own sweet garden selves."

After a few days of this make-believe food, the blond actress will fall back upon her daily cups of coffee, her regular weight-reducing stand-by.

MAUREEN O'SULLIVAN, on the other hand, will try out any recipe or menu recommended at any time by anybody. Asparagus forms the base of every meal, but when hungry she weakens and indulges in a roll of white bread.

Mary Carlisle attributes her good figure to vegetable soup without the vegetables. Jean Harlow goes in for lamb chops. Verree Teasdale's diet of tea and crackers is known to be effective, while Carole Lombard risks a chicken sandwich for lunch.

Gracie Allen indulges in one soft boiled egg and one salty cracker while Dolores Del Rio takes a chance on a glass of water and a small piece of sweet cake.

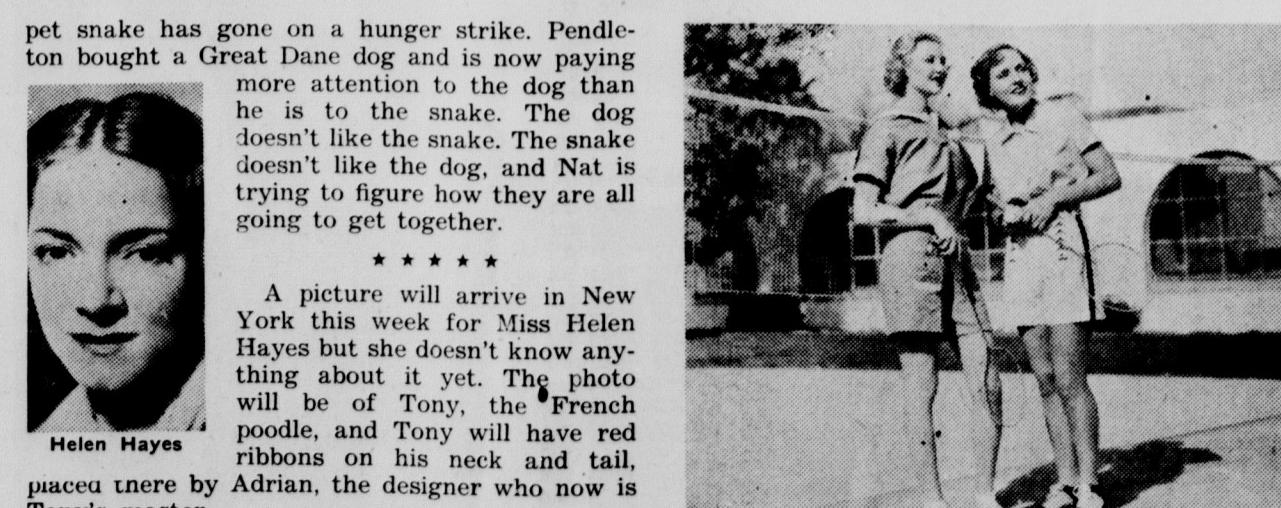
But the eating part is only the beginning in the reducing business.

Exercises come next—badminton, tennis, bicycling, swimming and polo. Unlike the average citizen who goes in for sports because he likes to play, actresses must exercise their muscles for business reasons. They must scientifically take off pounds in the right places.

FOLLOWING the physical work-outs come the body massages. This is accomplished by Hollywood's many experts in this line who have flocked here from all corners of the globe and who are getting rich off the hoard of actresses who demand their services. These body treatments are considered important, not only because they get the results desired but because many of the stars are too indolent to exercise as they should.

All things considered, it's a sorry business—this job of keeping down weight. It must be gone through day after day and year after year. There is no let-up.

Slim and trim these girls must be. They are resigned to the hardships, they say, and have learned to accept with equanimity their standing order, "No food with my meals, please."



Shorts are popular in the film colony. Here are Una Merkel and Madge Evans, ready for a game of badminton. Una's shorts are blue denim, trimmed with white. Madge's are tan pongee with brown cord lacing and braid.

PICTURE PARADE

REVIEWS AND COMMENT

By Gail Gardner

IN "CAPTAIN BLOOD," the producers (Warner Bros.) say they have spent one cool million to make this historical drama of Rafael Sabatini's. This assertion seems justifiable after one has seen the pretentious and meticulous mountings of this, their very latest effort in high-bracket pictures.

The settings are tremendous, designed by master builders on a momentous scale. Great sailing vessels, massive in size and full-battered, are the work, par excellent, of skillful craftsmen. The ancient English villages which provide the locale for the first part of the picture are exceptionally well done. And it is undoubtedly this accurate and infinite detail as to mountings which has shot up the cost of production.

The title role of Captain Blood introduces Errol Flynn, a handsome dashing young Irishman, who was brought to America from the London stage for the part.

He is seen as Peter Blood, in the opening sequences of the picture, enjoying life as a physician in an old English village. A rebellion against the King breaks out and the Irish doctor refuses to have anything to do with it. He does dress the wound, however, of his friend (David Torrance) when the latter gets hurt in the fighting.

For his humanitarian act Peter Blood is arrested as a rebel, convicted and sent to the West Indies as a slave. There he is sold to the highest bidder (Olivia de Havilland), the niece of a plantation owner. Embittered with the country which has enslaved him, Blood with the assistance of friends escapes and decides upon a career of piracy.

At this point action piles upon action as only Sabatini, augmented by a corps of Hollywood writers, can graphically fictionize it. The story's suspense holds to the last, climaxing in an ending slightly "different."

N"CHATTERBOX" youthful Anne Shirley is introduced in a sentimental, lavender and old lace type of story, characterized by a few spots of good comedy and some weaker satire.

Playing the little country girl who tries to make good on Broadway in an 1890 revival, Miss Shirley works hard to make her role believable. In this she is aided and abetted by a young sophisticate, Phillips Holmes, who is in love with her. That seems to be about all there is to the plot. The picture will, no doubt, serve the purpose for which it was made, namely to attract the customers of junior college age.

FOR MYRNA LOY'S return to the screen after a long absence her fans will wish she had something more logical than "Whipsaw." While the vehicle lacks plausibility, it still is an improvement on some of the G-men films that abound these days in large numbers.

Miss Loy, a beautiful jewel thief without a single good line to speak, keeps Spencer Tracy, a government man, interested in her.

The plot moves along with Tracy and his lady thief on a cross country chase. While Tracy travels with her, pretending to be her protector, some other jewel thieves follow them, hoping for a cut. It takes rented cars, taxis and airplanes to take the couple from New York to St. Louis, when finally in a storm they arrive at a farmhouse out of good old St. Louis and there assist at—what do you guess?—a birth. Yep, a birth.

Again the plot turns. Miss Loy becomes remorseful about her past. Spencer discovers he loves Myrna.



June Travis

Variety Is Spice of Life; Also It's Spice of Cookery

Novel Forms of an Old Theme Suggested to Brighten Up Everyday Meals

By VIRGINIA ROSS
Home Economics Editor

CHANGING the figger—or at least a great desire to do so—is undoubtedly the favorite feminine sport! Shapes change from year to year as the fashions come and go—or rather—they should. We talk about it enough.

And yet with all this hue and cry, potatoes come to the table with jackets, jacketless or mashed always in the same cracked bowl. Pork chops sprawl their ungainly shapes against the sloping sides of yellowing platter and fruit salad remains a weak-kneed tower of mixed fruits on a depraved wilted lettuce leaf.

Virginia Ross
mixed fruits on a depraved wilted lettuce leaf.

'Course I adore lamb chops and dote on fluffy clouds of mashed potatoes but foods, like people, can't always wear the same clothes.

And so we bake the potatoes, carefully scoop them out of their skins, mash 'em to a feathery lightness and heap them back into the shells, giving them a flourish of cheese and paprika before their return to the oven—and oh, what a gustatory bliss.

Or maybe we mash 'em, heap 'em cloud-like—for I have a great dislike for the smooth-browed mound—into a casserole, scoop out the center a bit, pour in a mixture of $\frac{1}{2}$ cup grated American cheese, 1 egg yolk, three or four tablespoons melted butter and set it into a hot oven. The cheesy mixture puffs up, cracks, runs down the sides, or should—what ho—volcano potatoes. A delight for the gods—and husbands. And yet, they're mashed potatoes.

NEW TRICK

SALMON salad is new indeed served in scalloped shells, as is deviled crab. And the same of creamed meats and fish, likely left-over—take on a brand new appearance when served in pop-over or cream puff cases.

Molds fascinate me, the ring mold, melon mold, and fancy shaped pans—fish, heart and such, as well as the smaller individual molds. What a chance to lift jellied salads and desserts out of the ordinary into the unusual realm. Would that we could change our shapes as easily.

Outside of the ring mold, which I use for everything from jellied salads to meat loaf, the melon mold is my favorite. Spanish cream molded in it takes on a new note, there's a clear lemon jelly on top, as it's turned out, a fluffy layer next, and a solid custard base. Jellied fruit salads are positively beautiful with this melon shape—and the frozen bombs are too good to be true. Though I've delighted just as much in a salmon scallop and a

simple ginger pudding steamed in this interesting mold.

FATHER'S DELIGHT

AND every now and then I like to bake a devil's food cake in a deep pie pan, split it when cool, put a butter frosting between and pour chocolate fudge frosting over the outside. Simple, isn't it?

Often for a hasty, tasty luncheon I save the orange shells from breakfast, fill 'em up with tuna salad and serve on crisp lettuce leaves with slices of cold chicken and tiny curry butter sandwiches.

For a company dessert I've served ice cream in tart shells with a caramel or chocolate sauce.

And still another way of changing shapes—your waffle iron. Mine waffleizes drop biscuit dough for creamed chicken corn bread, French toast, cheese sandwiches—the butter is spread on the outside slices instead of inside, gingerbread—to be graced with whipped cream or tutti frutti frosting. And shortcake—can you imagine crisp corrugated triangles or squares of butter-rich shortcake with strawberries oozing out the sides and a cloud of whipped cream atop?

Well, anyhow, don't be content with the same old figger! It's worth a bit of experimenting—take it from me!

GRIDDLE CAKES

THE pancake season is here! Many a leisurely Sunday morning repast rejoices in smoking stacks of wheat cakes, swimming in rivers of clear maple syrup.

There's a charm about breakfast which America is beginning to recapture, after several decades of breaking fast with orange juice and black coffee alone. And it's no trick at all to feature that favorite food—pancakes!

If you'd make your own, old-fashioned corn cakes with cream cheese and spicy apple butter are delicious.

CORNMEAL GRIDDLE CAKES

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Outside of the ring mold, which I use for everything from jellied salads to meat loaf, the melon mold is my favorite. Spanish cream molded in it takes on a new note, there's a clear lemon jelly on top, as it's turned out, a fluffy layer next, and a solid custard base. Jellied fruit salads are positively beautiful with this melon shape—and the frozen bombs are too good to be true. Though I've delighted just as much in a salmon scallop and a

simple ginger pudding steamed in this interesting mold.

Often for a hasty, tasty luncheon I save the orange shells from breakfast, fill 'em up with tuna salad and serve on crisp lettuce leaves with slices of cold chicken and tiny curry butter sandwiches.

For a company dessert I've served ice cream in tart shells with a caramel or chocolate sauce.

And still another way of changing shapes—your waffle iron. Mine waffleizes drop biscuit dough for creamed chicken corn bread, French toast, cheese sandwiches—the butter is spread on the outside slices instead of inside, gingerbread—to be graced with whipped cream or tutti frutti frosting. And shortcake—can you imagine crisp corrugated triangles or squares of butter-rich shortcake with strawberries oozing out the sides and a cloud of whipped cream atop?

Well, anyhow, don't be content with the same old figger! It's worth a bit of experimenting—take it from me!

GRIDDLE CAKES

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You Can Make a Million—And See the World!

This is Stanley Dollar's Message to America's Youth of Today

In TOUCH with practically every nation in the world, R. Stanley Dollar, shipping magnate, President of Dollar Steamship Co., and director of many allied interests, gives to the youth of today a stimulating vision of achievement. His knowledge is broad and his understanding human. He holds no brief for unnecessary education, nor the superficial attitude of living. He

By R. Stanley Dollar

(As Told to Staff Writer)

MOST young people have two major ambitions—to see the world and to acquire a million dollars. Both are possible! But before I could recommend these ambitions, especially the latter, as worthy goals in life, I should want to know the individual.

What would he do with a million dollars after he had acquired it? Would he use it constructively in an honest effort to make the world a better place in which to live?

I think that dreams of wealth and travel are quite within the range of possibility, and will say frankly that the young man who sets his goal today at a million dollars can get it. But he must know that the price he pays will be high.

I do not say, mind you, that getting a million dollars will be worth what he may have to pay for it; but I do believe that given these tools and the willingness to work, this kind of fortune may be built today and tomorrow.

My father, the late Robert Dollar, was a man of great vision. One of his dreams was to have a fleet of ships that would circle the globe. True, he saw the business and commercial advantages of such a service, but he was also inspired by a genuine desire to serve mankind and to carry the message of American goodwill to all the nations of the world. He was beyond the traditional three score years and ten when he set his heart on this, and he lived to see his dream fulfilled. So you see, even age is no barrier to the accomplishment of a worthy ambition. To date these around-world liners have made a total of nearly 300 complete circumnavigations of the globe and have amassed a total of more than seven million miles. And there is no way of estimating what they have meant in service to mankind and in goodwill to the United States.

REMEMBER our first ship was the *Newsboy*. It fascinated me as it chugged up and down the Pacific Coast, and as I watched it a determination to break away from school was crystallized. The *Newsboy* was a steam schooner, 129 feet long and 28 feet wide, and it could travel at the rate of six or seven knots if favored by good weather. Its

is, despite his wide experience, a believer in simple virtues and integrities and says that youth may succeed if sufficient effort is extended. The Dollar ships circle the globe, making practically every port of importance in the world. Mr. Dollar is an illustrious son of an illustrious father, whose combined work has served to unify men and nations.

first skipper was Captain Chris Fosen, a grand old man who became my "college professor." He let the sea weave a spell over me. My classroom was the deck of his ship and my lessons were his tales of the sea which he taught me.

The Dollar business then was mostly lumber and it was decided that if I was to go into business I should start by familiarizing myself with all phases of the work. I started in a little one-room office which was two blocks below where the Robert Dollar Building now stands on California Street in San Francisco.

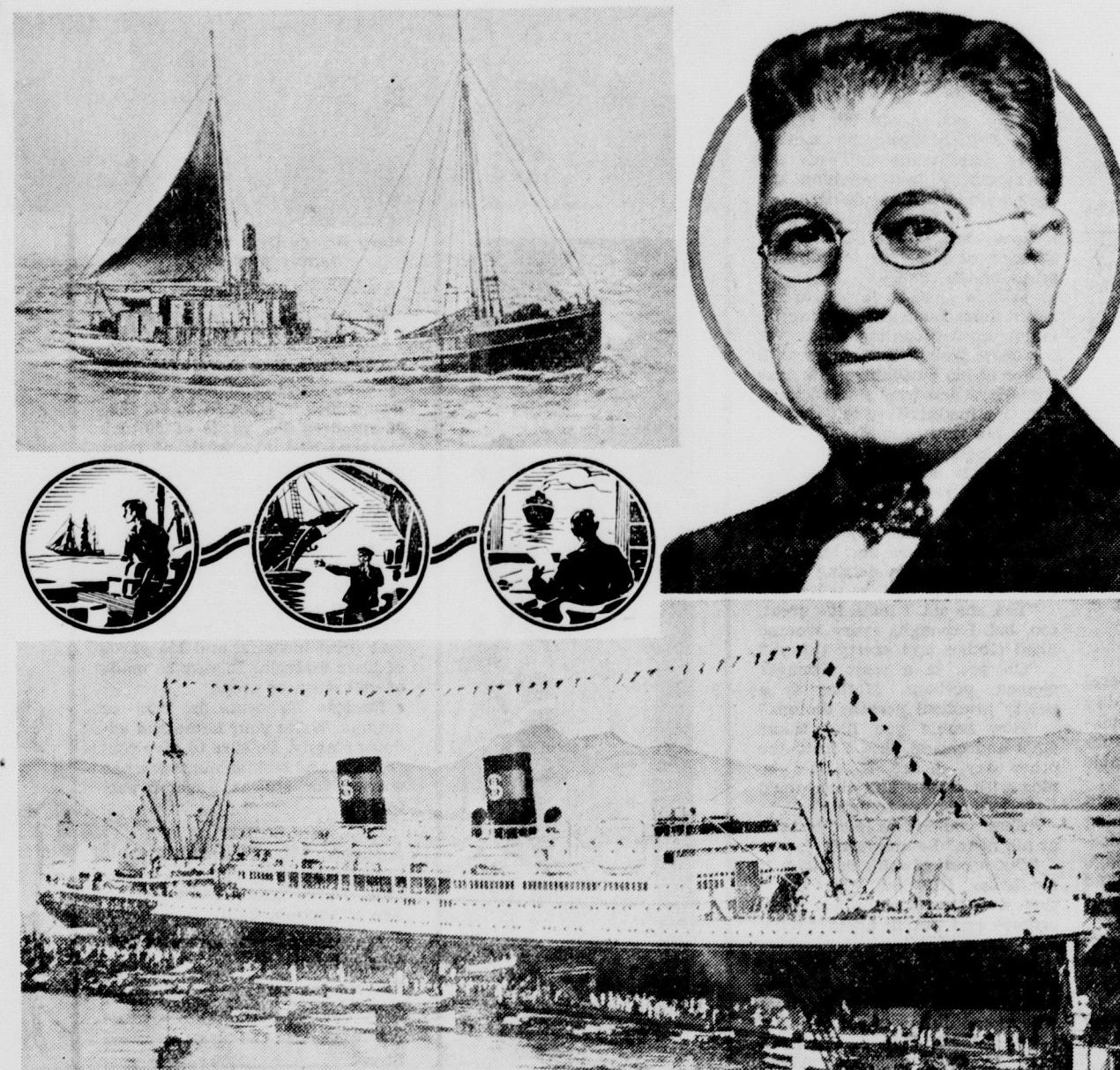
After I had been in the lumber business a while the Klondike and Nome gold rushes started and I went into buying and equipping ships in record time. Gold-crazed prospectors were begging for transportation to Alaska's new El Dorado.

Thus you can see why I might lack sympathy with the man who blames his failure to get ahead on the lack of a college education. My father was known as "The Grand Old Man of American Shipping," which implies that he was an unqualified success in his life's work. Yet he taught himself to read and write by the light of a log fire in a lumber camp and learned to figure on the bark of forest trees. He endured unspeakable hardships, but held fast to his life-long precepts of thrift and industry. He was born in Falkirk, Scotland, and started making his own way alone in the world at the age of 14. He laid the foundation of his fortune by buying a saw mill and going into the lumber business. This *Newsboy* carried lumber to market from his mill.

I HAVE great faith in the powers of integrity in the drive for any worthwhile goal. Without a high sense of integrity, no one will achieve permanent business success. Honesty is not only the best policy, it is an indispensable asset in the accomplishment of any really worthwhile ambition.

Therefore, in conclusion let me say that if a boy wants to make a million dollars and see the world, he can do it, providing first of all his purpose is right; then with honest hard work, fierce concentration and the willingness to sacrifice, it can be accomplished.

I won't say that the struggle is worth it, for the acquisition of wealth entails a tremendous responsibility. I daresay there are many wealthy men today who would gladly trade places with many others considered less fortunate. But I do say that any normal, intelligent boy who wants to make money and see the world can do it—if he wants to badly enough!



R. Stanley Dollar, president of the Dollar Steamship Company (upper right), is probably one of the most widely known men of the world because of the various ports which the Dollar ships touch. At the top is the first Dollar ship, the famous "Newsboy," and below one of the late "round-the-world" ships carrying the family name. The inserts show the dreams of Mr. Dollar as they developed: first, the watching of the sea as a young lumberman; second, helping to build the Dollar Company, and last, the realization of a dream fulfilled.

COURTS CAN'T DENY LOVE, Says Reno 'Sky Pilot'

FOR 25 years Brewster Adams, Reno Baptist pastor, has been "father confessor" to America's divorcees in Nevada's metropolis. Adams has perhaps heard more stories of unhappy homes and marriages than any other man outside the Reno court rooms—real, unvarnished accounts of heartsick, unhappy people. He still believes, however, that the heart rules the mind and that "love is the thing," his reason for which he gives herein. Brewster Adams' articles are a regular feature of the Five Star Weekly.—Editor.

By BREWSTER ADAMS
(For 25 years Reno's Baptist pastor)

RENO is thought to be a gay city, but it is washed with the tears of those who have been disappointed.

The dust that blows in from the desert is not as dry as the hearts of those who have met failure in the eternal search for happiness.

The thousands who have taken the "cure" in Reno courts know that life without love is a forlorn thing.

None knows that better than those who have missed love.

To get an expression of real appreciation of happiness, ask the person who has failed to find it what a good home, companionship and some one at the gate mean in human content.

Of course, it is easy to be deceived. They carry a brilliant make-up, these divorce seekers, but that is just a cover—to present a front for the world to see. Their tears are only for the few to whom they can confess.

"Never again; I've learned my lesson. Marriage is a failure. Love is just a delusion —"

She sat in my study, where thousands have come in more than a quarter of a century, to tell me the oldest—and the saddest—story in the world. Her words were emphatic and there was a hard and bitter look in her eyes.

Then she broke. I knew she would. They all do. Down her cheeks ran unchecked tears, cutting through rouge and powder.

PAGE SIX

It was best for me to say nothing. She needed to talk. My thoughts ran off to remember a similar scene on the edge of Death Valley when a cloud burst came out of an almost clear sky—a deluge of rain. Quick torrents cut through the banks of red iron dust—hermatite, the miners call it—leaving deep trenches of carmine and crimson.

And then she smiled, apologizing for that blessed but confusing inconsistency which belongs to us all—

"I must talk to you. I've just got a letter from my husband—the man I left, you know. He wants me to come back for Christmas. We always had such a good time at Christmas. It is going to be awfully lonesome for him—and for me, too."

Then she added in a very gentle voice, "Do you think I ought to go back? All my friends know we have separated."

It is wise to answer these questions with another question. I asked, "Do you want to go back?"

She didn't answer, sort of ashamed and touched in pride; that pride which keeps a lot of folk from expressing themselves and perhaps saving their souls. But she nodded her answer. And, true woman that she was, as she went out the door, she offered: "Maybe I could get home for Thanksgiving."

That instinct for love with all its cares, failures, disappointments and reverses is just about the deepest thing in the world, and no legal action is going to deny it. It expresses itself in many strange inconsistencies, but none can live fully without it. I have learned that this truth is felt in a stronger way by those who seem to have failed and realize its loss than those who have obtained it and do not count its worth.

Neighbors sent for me to bring peace in a troubled household. When I arrived neither side had officially declared war, but the casualties were heavy. It reminded me of a democratic harmony convention. She called him everything she knew, and a lot of things I had not previously heard of. He had a few words himself, but got no chance to use them.

We started to usher him out of the door in such a hurry that he was without coat or hat.

She was pouring out the full volume of her wrath, "I hope you never come back. I never want to see you again." And then, the final climax, "I hope you die."

Suddenly she stopped her tirade and that world-old look of motherly concern came into her eyes. She took her shawl off her own shoulders and put it on his.



"... She sat in my study to tell me the oldest—and the saddest—story in the world. There was a hard and bitter look in her eyes. . . ."

"There, you old fool," she chided, "you would go out without a coat. You know you'll catch a cold. You've got to have a woman take care of you."

Outside "the old fool" grinned at me. "She's a pretty good woman at that, even if I do get her upset once in awhile," he said.

Divorce is always a tragedy. Those whom we Nevadans call "divorcees" may joke about marriage. They may be hard and cynical, bitter and sometimes sinful, but they know that something has been lost. Few ever married except in the expectation and hope for happiness. They set sail, bands playing, friends waving and hands clasping. Then a hidden reef and they go down into the depths.

It is not strange that they are hurt, and they are hurt no matter how they hide it from the

world. They disclaim and they disavow, but the old hope for happiness can never be denied.

"I wouldn't marry again—not to the best man in the world," she said that—so many do—and in a way she kept her word for, if there are no better men in the world, then Mussolini is an Ethiopian. I must admit that too often the second chance looks less likely than the first.

In the little New England town where my mother lived and where most of the humor was of the graveyard sort, they used to tell of the epitaph which read:

"THE LIGHT OF MY LIFE HAS GONE OUT."

But the widower married again and some wag wrote underneath,

"HE HAS STRUCK ANOTHER MATCH."

So love will hope, even disappointed love, and the net will be drawn, no matter what it may drag. Even Solomon seems to be wrong in his saying, "In vain the net is laid in the sight of any bird." It is often pathetic but it is certainly true that none seems to believe that marriage may bring happiness as do those who have failed in the trying.

Marriage is not a failure; it is just that we have failed.

Some years ago a strange couple came to my home from Southern Nevada to be married. They were both eligible for the Townsend plan. He was a little fellow—a typical desert rat, dried by the sun of many a summer. She was tall and thin, with the seriousness of many years' teaching in a little school on the desert's edge.

At the close of the service when I had pronounced them man and wife, there was a moment's embarrassment, and I suggested that he should kiss the bride. He looked up at her, his face red and she blushed. But before he took the bold plunge he turned to me and said, "Thanks Reverend, I've waited 35 years for the chance."

Perhaps the modern reader won't believe this story, but it's true, and we sat down and they told me of how year after year when spring came he had gone out into the hills seeking a stake for their marriage and how he always had come back in the fall empty-handed. She had kept on with her school, too proud to suggest that they should not delay their happiness. And, now when the sun was setting over their lives, they had at last determined to wait no longer. Gold was at their feet, but they knew it not.

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RUNAWAY! A STORY FOR CHILDREN

By Paula Norton

Bob Thompson was thirteen years old and tired of living on his Dad's cattle ranch. Bob wanted to be an airmail pilot, instead he was a painter of chicken-coops. He was sure that if he could stop going to school and start working around an airport, he would soon learn to be a flyer. So he made up his mind to run away and find that airport.

Chapter 2

THE next morning Bob awoke to his mother's call to breakfast. He lay for awhile looking out the window, with a strange feeling that something very important was about to happen to him.

Then through the gap of the blowing curtains at the window, his eye rested on the glaring whiteness of the newly painted chicken house. He frowned.

"Better hurry up son, you'll be late for the bus . . . remember you kept them waiting yesterday, and that isn't right."

Bob did not answer. That old school bus! What did he care for school busses? . . . pokey old wagons! Just wait, he'd show 'em.



As he stirred the soft eggs in the yellow bowl, he thought with a thrill of pride . . . "say, one of these days that old school bus won't stop here. It'll just show up so the kids can look at the house and say 'That's where Bob Thompson used to live. He's a mail pilot now . . . yep, flies to New York every day!'"

"Yaa—Hoo-o-o-o-aaa!" The sound of the school bus horn jerked him from the pedestal of fame.

"Now, there they are, Bob. I knew you wouldn't be ready. Here's your lunch . . . be a good boy."

"Okay," he called back and stumbled down the steps and into the bus and the noisy greeting of his classmates.

Returning home that evening after school Bob knew what he was going to do . . . plans were made. He skirted around the far side of the barn. He'd rather not see his dad . . . not right now.

After devouring a thick slice of bread generously spread with applesauce, he went directly out and raked the chicken yard. He did the chore willingly and in all good humor. He could afford to be cheerful about it . . . wasn't it to be the last time?

Supper was, as usual, without much conversation. Mrs. Thompson was tired from the long hours spent in the ranch-house kitchen, and Bob was busy with his own secret. He went early to bed.

After his door was closed and he was finally alone, the boy went to his closet and took down a worn leather coat. He spread it on the floor and placed in it a clean shirt, a pair of socks, and a handkerchief, along with his flashlight and a loaf of bread his mother had baked that morning, and which he had secreted into his room during the afternoon. Then he tied the bundle securely and rolled it out of sight under his bed.

As Bob folded his clothes across a chair he saw the curtains at the window float back, and on the sill, Fox, the big tomcat, sat looking at him. (Bob called him Foxy, but his mother had named him Puff.)

"Hi, Foxy," he grinned, "Spying on me, eh?"

At the word of friendliness the cat dropped down and walked sedately to the bed. The night

CLASSIFIED

AGENTS WANTED

Cash Income Daily Silvering Mirrors at Home—Playing Autoparts, Tableware, Etc., Combination Outfit. Write—SPRINKLE, Paper, 115, Marion, Indiana.

HELP WANTED

MAN OR WOMAN
Wanted to supply customers with famous Watson Products. No investment. Business established, earnings average \$25 weekly, pay starts immediately. Write—WATSON CO., 4540 Hollis St., Oakland, Calif.

FILMS DEVELOPED

Films developed, 25¢ coin. Two 5x7. Enlargements 4 high Gloss Prints. Club Photo Service, Box B, L. Cross, Wis.

Can You Write a Good Title for This Picture?



These two neighbors are getting plenty of fine, invigorating exercise—and they're due to get considerable more just as soon as they turn around. See how good a headline writer you are. Think up a title for this picture, write it down and then watch for the title that the headline writer selects for it next week.

LAST WEEK'S TITLE: "LAZY DAZE."

YOUNG COURAGE

Interesting Chapters from the Lives of Young People Who Were Courageous ★★

Ohio Wilderness

THIS is not the story of ONE courageous boy, but the story of FIVE of them.

It sounds like a moving-picture "thriller," but it is a true story, and it happened in Ohio in 1785.

We might say it was in the days of Daniel Boone, for he was living at this time, and the country was pretty much a wilderness along the Ohio River.

Boys in those days had to be alert and learned in the ways of the savages who were ever on the war path. They had to know about keeping alive on roots and berries and herbs. (And they had to be the RIGHT kind of berries and roots, too.)

They had, of all things, to be courageous and unafraid in any situation that might arise . . . and they lived in a wild country.

These five boys were wise in all these things, and it is well that they were. Two of them were brothers, and their last name was Linn. One boy's name was Wells and another was Brasher. The fifth boy's name is not known to the story-teller.

One day the five young friends decided to go duck hunting; so they hiked quite a way from home and made a camp.

After a day of hunting they built a fire, but before they could get the ducks prepared, they looked up to see savages on every side.

Two of the boys started to make a break for freedom, but they were overtaken and brought back.

The boys were then banded together, and the Indians started on the march with them to their own village many miles away.

The savages marched them for days without rest, and when they came to the Indian camp, the women and children rushed out to abuse them.

It seems the elder of the Linn boys had a good straight left, and he used it to advantage on one of the taller Indian boys. Then there was a free-for-all, and the five white youngsters put up a good battle against the native boys.

Perhaps the Indian men thought well of this display of courage, for they took the boys into the camp life and treated them well.

The captives soon saw the advantage of pretending that they were perfectly happy to accept their own surroundings.

Naturally they wanted more than anything to be back with their own people on the banks of the Ohio. But they knew they must wait until the time was right to make a break.

After long months of convincing acting on the part of the boys, the Indians had come to have no fear of their running away.

So, they sent them on a fishing trip with a squaw and one old Indian man.

Now, at last, the time had come! As they paddled down the stream the boys plotted their escape. They knew they had no weapons but their hunting-knives, and they must break away from the old man and the squaw. They also knew there was a long, long journey ahead of them through a dense wilderness.

Off they went. They had to move quickly, for they knew the Indians would soon be after them. They were not at all sure of the proper direction, and they had no food except what they gathered and ate raw.

How they must have feared to rest or even look back. How they must have encouraged that little fellow, only nine years old, to hurry along.

It was three weeks before they finally reached the river and saw their homes on the distant shore.

What a homecoming that must have been. How proud their parents must have felt that they had such courageous sons.



Tired Pigeon
A TIRED carrier pigeon flew over Camp Perry, Ohio rifle range one day, just as the National rifle matches were ready to begin.

He sailed around and around, then landed on the ground just in front of the guns. It was obvious he was a very tired bird, and someone picked him up, while the guns held their fire, and carried him to safety and food and water.

The brave bird was carrying a message strapped to his leg; so, after he was rested, the men turned him loose. Up, up into the air he circled, then away on his long journey.

Usually guns are fired at sight of a bird, but not on the Camp Perry rifle range.

Four-Day Fast

HE was already a very hungry dog, and that gnawing hunger got him into all the trouble. No one knew his name, or breed, for he was just a "plain dog" wandering the streets of Cleveland, Ohio.

The poor fellow was looking into every alley and dark corner in the hope of finding a little something to eat . . . anything!

Then, the nice round dark entrance of a drain pipe caught his eye. He sniffed, he pawed, he stuck his nose into the pipe. Then he put his whole head in . . . it was a pretty lean head. But alas, there was no food in there; so

he started to retreat. "Plain Dog" could not retreat, he was stuck!

For four days the poor dog was imprisoned there. He was hungrier than ever now and VERY thin indeed. But the story has a happy ending, because a certain Police Sergeant, James Hoy, came along with a hammer and smashed the pipe.

Then the dog was taken, weak but grateful, to the S. P. C. A. headquarters where he had a grand meal. Now he is to get stuck in any more drain pipes.

Dog Mailman

LAST winter in the Alps in Switzerland a big St. Bernard dog saved a man's life. The French government awarded the dog a medal.

Many lives have been saved by these wonderful animals, and always we think of them as heroes.

Quite rightly, too, because for many years they have rescued travelers on the dangerous St. Bernard Pass in the Alps mountains.

But to get back to the dog hero of last winter. The medal was not his only reward . . . he was made POSTMAN for the Ninety-ninth Alpine Infantry.

His "job" is to carry a package of mail over the snow-covered mountains for a journey of ten miles every day. And you can be very sure that with this faithful hero on the job . . . the mail will always go through.

It was three weeks before they finally reached the river and saw their homes on the distant shore.

What a homecoming that must have been. How proud their parents must have felt that they had such courageous sons.

Over the Captain's Coffee Cup

Travel Tales From Everywhere
by Whit Wellman

TIMES come when the music of poetry will give a man the feel of far places . . . a fair substitute for buying ticket, if you find the right lines. Try Vachel Lindsay's "The Congo" for that sense of nostalgia on a long winters night beside a log fire . . . read this aloud and watch the room fade . . .

"Then I saw the Congo, creeping through the black, cutting through the jungle with a golden track . . .

"And the black crowd laughed till their sides were sore. At the baboon butler in the agate door, And the well-known tunes of the parrot band That trilled on the bushes of that magic land."

AND AS TO TICKETS

the exodus observed from the Northwest may have a rational explanation. Miss Australia, the charming Peggy Gamble from the Commonwealth of Southern Suns, was visiting in California. Her loveliness won her a beauty contest conducted by the Melbourne Sun, and a voyage to Los Angeles and San Francisco. This beauty contest business is always good . . . and in this case seems to have increased travel to Australia in recent months, according to skippers who are kept busy explaining the duck-billed platypus to insatiable passengers.

PASSENGERS SAY

they're going south to discover the strange animals with weird names, an Australian attraction . . . the koala bear which was model for the youngster's "teddy," the emu that looks like an ostrich but isn't, the wallaby or echidna or "lyre" bird. But those look like poor alibis when you see pictures of Australia's beaches . . . inhabited by briefly clad feminine animals with good old Anglo-Saxon names.

THE NEWSPAPER BOYS

got together and cornered Wm. N. Jeffers of the Union Pacific when he was on the coast the other day. Jeffers, by the way, is "tops" on his railway. "Do you run model trains?" someone asked. "We try to," he said cautiously. (No wonder he got to the vice-presidency!) "What's your hobby?" reporter demanded. He didn't need to be careful about that one. "Ringing up the cash register." That's the way to get places in this life, and there's a man who started way down and worked way up. He's now credited with the development of streamline trains, did things about air conditioning, and is always dreaming new plans for his "model trains."

GEORGE T. ARMITAGE

of Honolulu thinks the best avocation is the job in hand, and in his capable hands is the direction of the Hawaii Tourist Bureau. George has probably just been in or near your own home town. He's been touring the mainland for three months, liking it. "What did you enjoy the most, George?" And his quick reply, "The way people begin to realize that Hawaii belongs on their See America First program . . ." (Tourist Bureau speaking, but George is worth it.) He remarks that current congressional con-

cerns are accommodations. All sports. General Grant National Park: Accommodations limited. Meals, ski slide, ash-can slide. Equipment for rent. Lake Arrowhead: Accommodations, ski hills, dog teams, instruction, all sports.

Lake Cuyamaca: Ideal conditions for all sports. 39 miles east of Escondido. Los Angeles County: Carnival held each year by Los Angeles Junior Chamber of Commerce. Mineral: Graduated ski slides, ski jumps, cross-country trips, skating. Equipment, accommodations.

Mt. Shasta: Mt. Shasta Snowmen headquarters at Mt. Shasta City. Accommodations, slides, skating, ski hills, dog teams, instruction, all sports.

Nevada City-Grass Valley: Sports area ten miles above Grass Valley, on Tahoe-Ukiah Highway. Accommodations, all sports.

Placerville: Sports area at Fresh Pond, 17 miles east on Lincoln Highway. Soda Springs: Sierra winter playground; limited accommodations. Sonora: Long Barn, north of Sonora, offers fine sports.

Truckee-Lake Tahoe: Truckee is center for sports near Tahoe; all sports, instruction; equipment for rent. Accommodations.

Tahoe City and Truckee: Accommodations, instruction; equipment for rent. Yosemite: Hotel, lodge accommodations, instruction; equipment for rent; facilities for children.

In Nevada: Fallon: Winter sports along U. S. Highway 50, south shore of Lake Tahoe. Winter accommodations at resorts on lake. Reno: Truckee River, bordering business district, offers fine ice skating. Headquarters for Galena Creek Winter Sports and Mt. Rose Ski Hill at Galena Creek. Yerington: Ice skating on river.

Save this Guide for ready reference when you plan your winter holidays.

sideration of statehood for the territory is helping to change the attitude of mainlanders. "It's dawning on people that we have more than hula skirts, but they're all right in their place, too."

A NAVY SKIPPER

boarded a Greyhound Nitcoach the other evening. He was homeward bound for San Diego after duty in the Orient, but his name's been lost in the shuffle of clippings that clutters the desk. His baggage was mostly hula skirts and all those doo-dads you pick up. Would he talk about the queer places he lived in? He would not. Rolling down the coast highway, with a brain crammed with memories of strange sights and sounds (and smells) of far ports, he spent his time describing the intricacies of a mechanical cow they had aboard. "It makes milk you can't tell from the original," he insisted. (Any farmers interested in saving hay and grain, not to mention three A. M. rising hours that honest cows demand?)

LIFE'S TOO EASY

these sad days. Old timers will tell you the romance has gone out of living. They dwell in a past when long red underwear marked the strong man, and Conquest was logged over every Captain's signature. Where's the accomplishment in riding out a blizzard snug in a steam heated wheel house, or leaping the Pacific in airplanes, or riding the rails or highways in luxury? "You can't even get married on some South Sea island any more without some bird coming along with a home-made radio and sending a call for help."

THEY EVEN DOUBT
the plans of those two French scientists, Captain Eric de Bisschop and Joseph Tatiboutet, who've been lost and shipwrecked off and on for the last two years. "You mean to say," they demand, "their ijjits plan to go on cruisin' the Pacific on double outrigger canoes? Can't be done!" Well, maybe not . . . but a good many thousand ancient Polynesians did their cruising in the same type craft. And romance, anyway, lies in the hearts of men, not in a means of transportation.

THERE WAS JOEY

a messenger for Western Union during the General Strike in '34, (let's call him Joey, since he may see this somehow) . . . a blue-eyed, square-jawed youngster, his beat the San Francisco financial district until a month ago. Businessmen were muttering "revolution, riots . . ." and such nonsense. Wanting to be in on the fun, Joey got himself a rifle, a revolver and ammunition, "just in case . . ." When the trouble died, he grew discouraged, but decided to wait around. You couldn't tell when . . . In the Autumn came new rumors from along the Embarcadero, but still nothing happened. Even radical Harry Bridges had calmed. Joey saw it was no use waiting forever, so he took his arsenal aboard a freighter headed for "down under," and sailed for New Zealand where life is wilder.

PETE THE PENGUIN
broadcasting from a far-northern shore, sends a message to the column, we don't know why. . . . it's easier to build up a good reputation than to live down a bad one." Come again, Pete.

IF YOU KNOW

an old sea-chanty, an unusual travel story

Credit Man For 39 Years Finds American People Are Honest

But Honesty Is Only Small Factor In Selecting Good Credit Risks

HAVE you heard that credit men believe that "every one is dishonest except you and me, and I have some doubts about you"? Don't believe it! Here is H. Jeffrey, formerly of New England (with a conscience), now of San Francisco, who has been a credit man in Boston, New York, Chicago and San Francisco for more than 39 years and who says that YOU, Mr. John Public, ARE HONEST! This gentleman has twice been president of the San Francisco Credit Association and has been in charge of the credit department of one of the largest department stores in the West for many years. He tells you how 60,000 people "get credit."

By H. JEFFREY
(as told to staff writer)

UNLIKE Diogenes, the credit man must, by the light of his experience and trained discrimination, "discover" the dishonest buyer, but fortunately the public at large is honest!

The dishonest person invariably discloses his weaknesses after an analysis of personality, home or business set-up or past record. However, no matter how skillful this analysis may be there will always remain that definite small loss due to chance or human error.

There is a growing realization that the credit business is a methodical science, with nearly 1500 so-called bureaus completely



cooperative throughout the country with information in their files controlling approximately 60,000 buyers. No matter where a credit record is established in the country, it follows the individual wherever he goes. This information may be obtained over night, or if necessary within an hour

convinced that the only road to progress is to create any or all obligations which will allow him to progress in matters of business or matters of personal comfort. This has led to a "get-by" attitude which contains many elements of danger. However, it must be faced and dealt with intelligently so that these dangerous elements may be obviated as far as possible. This is the biggest mission of the credit grantor.

It is as true today as it ever was (to use an Irishism), "perhaps even more so," that the man whose public contact influence is shaping public opinion along business and particularly credit lines, should keep an open mind at all times.

The basic question of honesty enters into the question of credit granting in a very small degree; in other words, the problem of dishonest people or people who would take a dishonest advantage of their position, is relatively small—but (and this is a large BUT) the percentage of people

Each credit request is a special case. Of course, it is necessary for the store to become acquainted with the applicant and this should be done most thoroughly and completely at the first interview, as well as to get a complete understanding as to the policy and terms of the firm. The successful handling of this situation depends entirely on the diplomacy and personality of the credit person. Very few people today resent the effort to establish their credit standing if properly approached.

The public must be given an opportunity to spread, to reach out, as far as the business world will let it, as far as right will let it, with all old-fashioned ideas swept aside as to a sense of obligation and its consummation.

THE public attitude toward its so-called rights extends far beyond the early concept of legal rights and now includes moral rights. I do not mean to say that John Public is less honest or less honorable, but he has become

H. JEFFREY
Who Finds That You Are
99 Percent Honest



who are unfortunate and whose misfortunes have been accentuated by poorly planned or indiscreet buying and living is very large. This is as it should be from a human angle, and is the largest element to contend with and control within the province of a credit grantor.

THE aggregate credit losses in mercantile circles throughout the United States average from year to year about a fraction of 1 per cent, and an analysis of these losses show but a small per cent due to wrong intent. This also is again clearly illustrated by the fact that throughout the entire period of depression contracted obligations as distinguished from open-account obligations were universally met with little attendant trouble or loss.

MOST PEOPLE ARE HONEST!

In a very large city department store where I was in charge of credit the losses for the five years terminating in 1930 never ex-

ceeded one-half of one per cent. Conditions subsequent to this period have slightly enlarged these credit losses, in many instances going well over one per cent, but the causes for additional losses were almost entirely those of misfortune and in nowise a reflection upon the moral integrity of those asking credit.

CREDIT granting in what we used to call "the good old times" was based very largely on well-defined precedent and a more or less clearly-defined operation,



while credit granting today is a matter more and more of individual analysis and a setting up of a new history and surrounding in each case. Conditions have changed so rapidly with each and every individual that it requires

a very broad human understanding and thorough knowledge of economic conditions to avoid injustice and to obtain the greatest results from a profitable business standpoint.

One meets practically every type of individual in department-store credit management. My experience to which I referred in the five years preceding 1930 in this line included the granting of a million dollars a month in credit which was spread over 100,000 active accounts, and, as I said, the losses never exceeded one-half of one per cent!

For this reason I feel firm in saying that most people are very honest. I am very glad too to know that my experiences have not ruined my faith in human nature—although there have been times when this faith has been sorely tried.

Figures prove to me, however, that John Public is an honest man and that Diogenes would not have had to travel very far with his light to be pleased in the United States.

Love Laughs With Stowaway Bride — and At Immigration Officers!

LOVE not only laughs at locksmiths, but at port stewards, ships' captains, and good old Uncle Sam himself! This, in brief, is the philosophy of pretty Margaret Cary Earl, of El Cerrito, Calif., who stowed away on the S.S. Oakland, headed through the Panama Canal and on to England—because she was determined to be near her husband!

He wasn't a very old husband, really, for Lionel V. Earl and the pretty golden-haired Western girl had been wed only six days when Uncle Sam informed the English

difficulties either as an immigrant or a Reno Romeo—but Fate smiles with her tongue in her cheek occasionally, and this was one of those times!

Then Earl arrived in California and went to El Cerrito where he thought not only to become acquainted with his father but to make a study of the people and opportunities. He had no intention of staying, however, and, in his cool British way, no thought whatever of falling in love!

Margaret Cary was blonde, however—and she held for the



Margaret Cary Earl, the Stowaway

husband that he had overstayed his visitor's permit. Thus, he was put aboard the S.S. Oakland bound for England, with the compliments of the Immigration officers.

Mr. Earl had come to the States to visit his father, but ran into an unexpected romance which led him to Reno where a marriage ceremony was performed followed by an all-too-brief honeymoon in a snow-bound cabin at Camp Donner.

Then the long arm of Immigration law reached out to spoil his happiness and his bride was figuratively torn from his arms—but only for a while!

Somewhere near Panama the purser came to the conclusion that there was one too many passengers aboard—so the pretty Margaret was discovered!

The story really began when Lionel V. Earl left England for the United States to visit a father whom he had never seen. There was no thought of running into

Britisher something he had never before experienced. There was a brief courtship, somewhat handicapped without a car, but love began laughing early. The conservative gentleman borrowed an automobile and took his bride-elect to Reno, where they were married by the Justice of Peace (California having offered a barrier to the rapid-fire romance by way of time).

The pair jitneyed down the mountain and at Camp Donner settled down for an all too brief honeymoon! In his romantic ardor Mr. Earl had forgotten that the United States laws give only a few days to tourists—and his time was up! He was taken to be returned to England—but Margaret hid herself on the ship—only to have the eagle eyes of the law discover her!

It ended all right. The Captain "had a heart" and the bridegroom cabled for passage money for his bride!

Now they are in England!

6 SPICE CAKES

New and Different

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